Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance

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New Advertisements.

THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS PAID.—The *Travelers' Life and Accident Insurance Company*, of Hartford, Connecticut, paid $20,000 on W. H. Forbush and Wm. C. Curry, victims of the New Hamburg railroad accident; $5,000 on the late Jas. B. Blake, mayor of Worcester, Mass., and $5,000 on the late S. H. Lewis, of St. Albans, Vt. All these accidents occurred, and the insurance was paid, within three months—each claim being paid about six days before it was due by the terms of the policy. The TRAVELERS has paid **Seven Hundred Dollars a Day** in benefits to its policy-holders, for death or injury by accident, for every working day during the past seven years. The Travelers' *Life and Accident Insurance Company*, of Hartford, Conn., grants all the usual forms of **LIFE** and **ENDOWMENT** policies, on exceedingly favorable terms. ASSETS, $2,000,000. SECURITY and LOW RATES.

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A remedy which has been tested for 10 years, and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs; performing many remarkable cures of long standing and settled character, after resisting the skill of the most eminent physicians, and defying every other remedy. Will you let a trial from all who are suffering from similar affections and mainly seeking relief. Will you let prejudice prevent you from being cured also?

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A Book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Medium, giving the names, circulation and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having Religious circulations, published in the interest of Agriculture, Literature, &c. Every Merchant, and every person who contemplates becoming such, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of 25 cents. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Publishers, No. 40 Park Row, New York.

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) *Leader*, in its issue of March 16th, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co. issues this interesting and valuable book. It is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully commend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business **scientifically** and **systematically** in such a way as that is, to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

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For terms apply to the Superioress, Sisters Hourigan, or to Rev. R. C. CHRISTY' Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.-tf.

The Poet's Department.

BETSEY DESTROYS THE PAPER.

SEQUEL TO "BETSEY AND I ARE OUT."

By the Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby.

I've brought back the paper, lawyer, and fetched the parson here,
To see that things are regular, settled up fair and clear;
For I've been talking with Caleb, and Caleb talked with me,
And the 'mount of it is we're minded to try once more to agree.

So I come here on the business—only a word to say,
(Caleb is staking the pea-vines, and couldn't come to-day.)
Just to tell you and parson how that we've changed our mind;
So I'll tear up the paper, lawyer—you see it wasn't signed.

And now if parson is ready, I'll walk with him toward home;
I want to thank him for some things; 'twas kind of him to come,
He's showed the Christian spirit, stood by us firm and true;
We mightn't have changed our mind, squire, if he'd been a lawyer too.

There!—How good the sun feels, and the grass and blowin' trees;
Something about them lawyers makes me feel fit to freeze;
I wasn't bound to state particulars to that man,
But it's right *you* should know, parson, about our change of plan.

We'd been some days a-waverin' a little, Caleb and me,
And wished the hateful paper at the bottom of the sea;
But I guess 'twas the prayer last evening, and the few words you said,
That thawed the ice between us, and brought things to a head.

You see, when we came to division, there was things that wouldn't divide;
There was the twelve-year-old baby, she couldn't be satisfied
To go with one or the other, but just kept whimperin' low,
"I'll stay with papa and mamma, and where they go *I'll go.*"

Then there was grandsire's Bible—he died on our wedding day;
We couldn't halve the old Bible, and should it go or stay?
The sheets that was Caleb's mother's, her sampler on the wall,
With the sweet old names worked in—Tryphena, and Eunice, and Paul.

It began to be hard, then, parson, but it grew harder still,
Talkin' of Caleb established down at McHenryville;
Three dollars a week 'twould cost him; no mendin' nor sort of care,
And board at Widow Macham's, a woman that wears false hair.

Still we went on a-talkin'; I agreed to knit some socks,
And make a dozen striped shirts, and a pair of wa'mus frocks;
And he was to cut a doorway from the kitchen to the shed:
"Save you climbing steps much, in frosty weather," he said.

He brought me the pen at last; I felt a sinkin', and he
Looked as he did with the agur, in the Spring of sixty-three.
'Twas then you dropped in, parson; 'twasn't much that was said,
"Little children, love one another," but the thing was killed stone dead.

I should like to make confession; not that I'm going to say
The fault was *all* on my side, that never was my way,
But it may be true that women—tho' how 'tis I can't see—
Are a trifle more aggravatin' than men know how to be.

Then, parson, the neighbor's meddlin'—it wasn't pourin' oil;
And the church a laborin' with us, 'twas worse than wasted toil;
And I've thought, and so has Caleb, though maybe we are wrong,
If they'd kept to their own business, we should have got along.

There was Deacon Amos Purdy, a good man as we know,
But hadn't a gift of laborin' except with the scythe and hoe;
Then a load came over in peach time from the Wilbur neighborhood,
"Season of prayer," they called it; didn't do an atom of good.

I'll tell you about the heifer—one of the kindest and best—
That brother Ephraim gave me, the fall that he moved out West;
I'm free to own it riled me that Caleb should think and say
She died of convulsions—a cow that milked four gallons a day.

But I needn't have spoke of turnips, needn't have been so cross,
And said hard things, and hinted as if 'twas all my loss;
And I'll take it all back, parson; that fire shan't ever break out,
Though the cow was choked with a turnip, I never had a doubt.

Then there are p'ints of doctrine, and views of a future state, [ford to wait;
I'm willing to stop discussin'; we both can af-
'Twon't bring the millenium sooner, disputin' about when it's due. [Scriptural view,
Although I feel an assurance that mine's the
But the blessedest truths of the Bible, I've learned to think, don't lie
In the texts we hunt with a candle to prove our doctrines by,
But them that come *to* us in sorrow, and when we're on our knees;
So if Caleb won't argue on free will, I'll leave alone the decrees.

One notion of Caleb's, parson, seems rather misty and dim; [word with him.
I wish, if it comes convenient, you'd change a
It don't quite stand to reason, and for gospel it isn't clear, [quarrelled here.
That folks love better in heaven for having
I've no such expectation; why, parson, if that is so, [cile folks below.
You needn't have worked so faithful to recon-
I hold another opinion, and hold it straight and square, [peaceable there.
If we can't be peaceable here, we won't be
But there's the request he made—you know it, parson—about [set out,
Bein' laid under the maples that his own hand
And me to be laid beside him when my time comes to go. [strung me so.
As if—as if—don't mind me; but 'twas that un-
And now that some scales, as we think, have fallen from our eyes,
And things brought so to a crisis have made us both more wise,
Why, Caleb says, and so I say, till the Lord parts him and me,
We'll love each other better, and try our best to agree.

A DAILY BATH for the whole body is not too much. Health may not absolutely require this, but there are few persons who would not be benefited by a complete washing of the skin, from head to foot, at least once a day. The feet need washing as much as the head, as perspiration upon them is very abundant. Feet that are encased in wool and leather are not excepted from this necessity of cleansing. Digestion is freer when water is applied above the organs of digestion; and the washing of the chest helps one to breathe more freely. Bathing makes the limbs more supple, and it opens the muscles to breathe from, if such an unscientific statement may be permitted. All will agree that in the second month of summer a daily bath is a luxury not to be omitted, but in winter it is hardly less necessary, and the reaction which follows makes it a luxury in the most inclement season.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

[From the Philadelphia Sunday Mercury.]

How Dan McCormick Ran for His Life.

BY A. MAQUINISTA.

Dan McCormick was a great, tall, six foot two inches, raw boned Scotchman. His head was as red as red could be, beard and face to match, and with a warm, social heart, fond of a glass, full of good nature, strong as a horse, courageous as a lion, his "How is it, mon?" and cordial grasp made him a great favorite among the engineers.

Dan had been sent out to Cuba by an engineering firm of Glasgow to put up a steam engine and sugar mill on the "Louisa," a sugar plantation near the town of Bemba, some twenty miles above Cardenas, and finding the situation, so far as *pay* was concerned, much better than Scotland, he concluded to stay and "take off a crop," so as to have something "canny" when he got back to the "Land o' Cakes."

Now it happened that though the pay was good on the "Louisa," yet there were some very serious drawbacks of which Dan was ignorant, and which made this plantation a very dangerous place to live on. The "people" numbered about four hundred, nearly all native Africans, of the Lucumi tribe, and the most attractable slaves on the Island.

The Lucumis are large, finely formed men, strong, courageous, revengeful, and intensely black. Constantly chafing the bit of slavery, they are always troublesome, so that the planters do not care to have many of them on the same estate.

Dan got along very well with his work, having an administrator who spoke English, and in about six weeks had his engine up and grinding. Things went along smoothly until the Christmas holidays, when the usual stoppage was made and all was quiet for several days. On Christmas day Dan borrowed a horse from the sugar master and rode down to Bemba, two leagues away. Here he met with several of his countrymen, engineers on adjoining plantations, and with them passed a pleasant day.

It was nearly midnight when Dan got back—a cool, calm, delicious night, a tropical moon lighting up the roads almost as bright, but much more pleasant than the broad glare of noon. He rode on to the place, feeling pretty good, having *discussed* several bottles of mountain dew with his friends at Bemba, and as he dismounted, found himself rather unsteady in gait, which fact he attributed to his not being accustomed to long rides on horseback; as it was he found his room, and was soon dreaming of the blue-eyed lassie in the far-off old country.

It was nearly two in the morning when Dan was awakened by a most infernal screeching, accompanied with beating and kicking against his room door. Aroused out of a sleep, it was some time before he could realize the situation, but a few seconds served to dispel his illusions, and rising hastily, he was about to open the door, when fortunately recollecting a caution given to him that day in Bemba, he paused to listen. "Kuera el Ingles," (kill the Englishman,) was plainly to be heard, and though Dan's knowledge of the Spanish language was very limited, he understood what that meant, and it was lucky he did, had he opened the door they would have made mince meat of him.

Standing upon a bench, he looked out through a crack above the shutter, and his red hair straightened out in horror; the dwellings, the engines and sugar houses were blazing, and suspended from the bell post hung the bodies of the administrator and the Mayoral, surrounded by a crowd of furious blacks, hacking the lifeless corpses with their matchetes, and howling like fiends.

Dan at first considered himself a gone Scot, and wished he had never left his three and sixpence in Glasgow for $6 a day and his throat cut in Cuba.

Jumping down he felt for his boots, but only found his stockings, and drawing them hastily on, crept to the door which yet resisted the blows of the raging mob. Dan's heart throbbed painfully as he stood there with nothing but a thin plank between him and massacre. At length he heard the cry, "Burn the Ingles," "smoke him out," and felt his time was come.—He at once determined to throw open the door, and, if possible, break through the crowd and run for his life. Dan boasted of his swiftness of foot, and knew that with anything like a fair start he could beat any Lucumi on the place, and in his tight fitting knit drawers and undershirt, just as he had sprung from bed, Dan was in good running costume, though not exactly presentable to polite society.

Uttering a short prayer, and nerving himself for the effort, he threw open the door, and with a yell that appalled the negroes, sprung out among them; despair added to his strength, and the very number of his assailants was in his favor, and in their insane eagerness to cut him down they only gashed each other, and in less time than it takes to tell it, Dan had run the gauntlet, and with a few slight wounds, was speeding towards the avenue leading out into the main road.

With a howl of disappointment, the Lucumis started in pusruit. Men, women and children, foaming with savage fury, joined in the chase, and Dan knew without looking behind that death was at his heels, thirsting unmercifully for his blood. Striking diagonally across the "Battey," he forgot an immense heap of "bergasse" until it was too late to avoid it. How it was surmounted Dan could never tell, he only knew it was so when he found himself bounding down the opposite side with tremendous leaps; some of the negroes following across the "bergasse." These he distanced, but the greater number kept on around the base, and as Dan crossed the summit and began to descend, they redoubled their savage yells, thinking they had him sure. When within twenty feet of the bottom he sank so deep into the "bergasse" that he lost his balance, pitched forward, and rolled to the ground; a tall Lucumi some distance in the advance struck at him with his machete, but missed his blow, and stumbling over Dan's prostrate body, pitched far beyond him, and long before the negro could recover Dan was up and away.

Before him was an open space of some two hundred yards to the standing cane, through which ran the narrow lane leading to the open road, and about a mile below the railroad crossing. This was the point for which Dan was aiming; he had no fears of the blacks following beyond the railroad. The open space was soon passed, and entering the lane, he sped rapidly along. The grass grew rank some two feet deep, but his long legs were a decided advantage, and he widened the distance between him and his pursuers very materially, who, as they saw their anticipated victim slipping from them, broke out into the most savage cries, which Dan returned with a loud yell of defiance.

Emerging from the tall cane, Dan glanced forward and around, and a quick, sharp cry of despair escaped him. Coming down a diagonal path, cutting him off from the main road, were two mounted Lucumis, the horses at full jump, bare-backed, without halter or bridle; with one hand clutching their horses' manes, they swung their bright machetes above their heads, and gave a wild scream of delight as Dan came out into the bright moonlight.

The Scotchman's breath grew short and quick—a great globe rose up in his throat—thoughts of the home far away in tranquil Scotland moistened his eyes—his strength failed, and he seemed sinking to the ground; but it was only for an instant, and it was gone; his resolve was quickly formed; he would take his chances with the two; *they* once passed, he had no fear of the panting mob behind.

The race was now between Dan and the two horsemen, he striving to gain the high road; they coming down the diagonal, trying to head him off. Dan soon saw it was no use, he must fight for it, and he slackened his speed to collect his thoughts and strength for the unequal combat. The Lucumis came sweeping like a whirlwind, wheeling their horses on the road, one on each side of the lane, and awaited his coming. Suddenly increasing his speed as though about to break between them, Dan drew almost within striking distance and stooping quickly, picked up a heavy rock and hurled it with desperate energy at one of the negroes, striking him full in the chest and knocking him senseless to the ground To avoid the cut aimed at him by the other by diving under his horse, come out on the other side, seize him by the shoulder, drag him to the ground, wrest his machete and cleave him to the chin, was but the work of a few seconds, and Dan was out on the main road making for the railway crossing in 2:40 time.

It was about three in the morning when a countryman galloped into Bemba with the news that the negroes had risen on the "Louisa," and killed all the whites on the place. The town was soon in commotion; drums beat, church bells rang, and all hands got ready to repel an attack, the slaves of three or four plantations having attempted to plunder the town several years before. There was but one locomotive laid over at night, and the engineer was ordered by the "Captain of the Partido" to get his engine out on the track ready for use if called for.

The morning dawned slowly through a heavy mist, and the engineer was on the platform of the locomotive, with steam up, ready to move, and, leaning on the railing, was looking up the road in the direction of the "Louisa," when a tall apparition loomed up through the fog, coming toward the engine at full speed. Rushing up with a last effort, it bounded upon the platform, and catching the engineer around the waist, it exclaimed: "Ah, Matt, mon, but I've had a run for it," and sank exhausted at his feet.

It was poor Dan, in a most pitiable condition, his scanty clothing in tatters, the water dripping from his hair and beard, his feet cut and bleeding, but no serious wounds upon his body. He was at once taken care of, and in a few days was out as strong, hearty and jolly as ever.

Dan, satisfied with *one* race of that kind, never went back to the "Louisa," and when he would get warmed up with a drop of the Scotchman's comfort, it was a good thing to hear him tell in his Scotch how he beat the Lucumis in his race for life.

IT is not generally known that Othello was a member of the bar. Yet an exchange paper assures us that he was a tawney general of Venice.

The Darwinian Theory.

Darwin's theory concerning the descent of man is creating a tremendous sensation among the monkeys. They have just heard of it, and are terribly exercised.—They repudiate the whole theory. That man descended from them they consider a slur on the entire monkey race. A cage of John Robinson's monkeys held an indignation meeting over the announcement. A venerable chimpanzee, whose gray hairs entitled him to the distinction, was made chairman, and sitting in a swing, presided with the utmost dignity. He got a little excited in his speech as he took the chair, but this was pardonable under the circumstances. "What," exclaimed this venerable baboon, "Man descended from us. I repudiate the idea with scorn. True, we have our faults. We are accused of cutting up monkey shines sometimes and not without cause; but this attempt to made us father the human race is altogether too much. It is not enough that poverty requires us to travel around the country in this manner to make a living; to exhibit ourselves to gaping men, women and children, at so much a head (when two thirds of them haven't any head to speak of), without having it flung in our faces that we originated the pack of fools styled men."

His remarks were received with every expression of delight possible to the monkey. Some stood on their pyramidial heads, others hung by their tails, while others threw flipflaps from one end of the cage to the other.

A monkey who had traveled much and seen a great deal and who had probably used the cat's paw to pull more chestnuts out of the fire than any other monkey of his age, next addressed his fellow monkeys:

Said he: "This Darwin has inflicted a disgrace upon us that no monkey of any self respect will hesitate to resist. I fling his base insinuations back into his teeth! [A wild chatter of applause.] If man was indeed descended from us, what a fall was there my countrymen! [Prolonged howls of derision.] If I had this base slanderer of our race—this Darwin who *dar-win* fame by traducing us—I would r-r-r-r-rend him to pieces with these pentadactylous hands, and whip him to death with this prehensile tail!" [Immense cheering.] The chairman interrupted the speaker to remind him that no puns would be allowed. Nobody but men perpetrated puns and a pun was altogether beneath the dignity of any monkey who had the least respect for himself. The speaker promised to be more guarded in the future, and proceeded with his remarks.

"Look at the follies men perpetrate every day. Did you ever know a monkey to make such a fool of himself as they do? Did you ever know a monkey to buy a ticket to a menagerie and go staring around and making remarks about better people than himself? Did a monkey ever get drunk, or talk about his neighbors, or wear a plug hat (unless it was fastened on his head by a detestable ringmaster), or sue for a divorce, or lace, or color his whiskers, or go into bankruptcy, or cheat the printer, or get elected councilman, or run a bar account or eat hash, or—or run for Congress? Never! [Screams and screeches of assent.]

"Man descended from the monkey, indeed! If we were descended from man it would be sufficiently disgraceful. I get ashamed when I think there is a possibility of a connecting link. Look at them in political conventions. In our most idiotic moments did we ever yell and howl as they do?

"Look at them in Congress. A whole menagerie on a drunk couldn't behave worse. And where did they get it?—They didn't get it from us that is a sure thing. The key to their cussed nonsense is not the monkey. [An admonishing shake of the head from the President.]—Mr. Darwin must look for his ancestry elsewhere, and let the monkey alone. He might perhaps trace it to the beasts of the field or birds of the air, or (what is more likely) the jackass!"

Tremendous applause followed his speech. After some further remarks on the part of distinguished monkeys of like tenor, the meeting passed a series of resolutions utterly repudiating the Darwinian theory, and then adjourned.

THE LIFE STRUGGLE.—The world knows no victory to be compared with the victory over our own passions. The struggle of life is between the flesh and the spirit and one or the other finally gains the ascendency. Every day, and every hour of the Christian life, is this contest going on, and sad it is to think how often it is that victory is declared in favor of this earth, with its sinful passions. The Apostle Paul, after having labored long and earnestly in the Lord's service—after having done more for the spread of the truth than all the other apostles, still felt that he was a human being, and liable at any time, through the weakness of the flesh, to lose all. "I keep under my body," says he, "and bring it into subjection, lest, after I have preached the Gospel unto others, I myself should be a castaway." If the watchfulness was needed on the part of this aged and long tried servant of God, what care and diligence ought we to exercise, lest we should lose all in an unguarded hour? Our pathway through life is thickly set with snares for our feet. The seductions of passion, the aluroments of vice, things to arouse our anger and stir up our heart's feelings, await us at every turn of life's devious way, and blessed indeed is that man, or that woman, that meets them all without harm.

Caught by the Flames.

Great fires have been raging lately in the forests in Sullivan, Ulster and Delaware counties, New York. The woodlands in the remote sections of the Shandaken Mountains were discovered to be in flames on May 18. The underbrush, dry as tinder, was like a train of gunpowder, and the flames spread with extraordinary rapidity. The following homespun description is from the lips of an eye-witness:

"You see, we were huntin' for b'ars, which you know get off to just such places, whar there aint nobody nor nuthin' to be a bother'n on 'em. When we found a track, and were a follern' on't up, Jim says to me, Bob, something's a burning! We hadn't tramped much further before the smoke came pretty thick—in puffs, like. There wasn't a breath of air. All at once there came a cloud of smoke, like a blanket. It came right down and made the woods as dark as sunset, though it was only about 2 o'clock. Then came a shower of cinders. We got choked and blinded. Some of the cinders came on our necks like so many needles stickin' into us. We were nigh to the top of the hills, and in a minute or so the smoke and cinders shifted another way, so we could see a bit. There never was such a sight. All about us, except one streak in along the east'rd was in a blaze. We were both as black as Congo niggers. It was like the Atlantic Ocean chock full of kerosene and pinewood, all afire at once.—Well, on the top of this mountain, a bit off below us, was a hollow, with steep rocks all around it. There was a spring and a brook there, and green grass. In that hollow, say about ten rods long and five wide, there were than a million of snakes—adders, moccasins, racers and black snakes—and woodchucks, squirrels, foxes and one b'ar. They had all come thar to get to the water away from the fire, but now the water was all dried up, the ground baked, and the rocks around as hot as an oven. They were all walled in by the fire. There was no getting out. The b'ar laid down on his back and growled. His hair was most burnt off and his hide was scorched. The foxes were burned as bad, and looked awful curious with their tails all roasted. The most amusin' thing of all was the snakes. Some of them were dead in heaps, all twisted up and burst open; others were burnt crisp; and the rest squirmed and wriggled like a heap of tangled ropes. All this happened in less than half an hour. While we stood a-gawking at the sight a gust of wind and hot cinders came on us. We choked and turned around to get out. There was no time to lose. Only a narrow, dry ravine was unburnt. Down that we went, about two yards at each straddle, until we got to the bottom. We'll never forgit that, stranger; and if hell is any hotter'n that, we'll jine the meetin' next Sunday, sure!"

"SHOOST SO LONG AS IT VAS."—A Chicago correspondent sends us the following: During a recent trial before Judge Daugherty it was thought important by counsel to determine the length of time that certain two quarters of beef, two hogs and one sheep remained in an express wagon in front of the plaintiff's store before they were taken away by defendant. The witness under examination was a German, whose knowledge of the English language was very limited; but he testified in a very plain, straightforward way to having carried it out and put it into the aforesaid wagon. Then the following ensued:

Counsellor Enos.—"State to the jury *how long* it was after you took the meat from the store and put it into the wagon before it was taken away."

Witness.—"Now I shoost cand dell dat. I dinks 'bout dwelve feet. I not say nearer as dat."

Counsel.—"You don't understand me. *How long was it* from the time the meat left the store and was put in the wagon before it was taken away by defendant."

Witness.—"Now I know not what you axe dat for. Der vagon he vas back up mit der sidevalk, and dat's *shoost so long as it vas.* You dell me how long der sidevalk was. Den feet? Dwelve feet? Den I dells you how long it vas."

Counsel.—"I don't want to find out how wide the sidewalk was, but I want to know (speaking very slowly) *how—long*—this—meat—was—in—the—wagon—before—it—was—taken—away?"

Witness—"Oh dat! Well, now, I not sold any meat so. I all time weigh him; never measured meat, not yet. But I dinks 'bout dree feet." Here the spectators and his honor and the jury smiled audibly. "I know not, shentlemens, how is dis. I tell you all I can, so good as I know."

Counsel.—"Look here, I want to know *how long it was* before the meat was taken away after it was put into the wagon?"

Witness.—(Looking very knowingly at counsel)—"Now you try and get me in a scrape. *Dat meat vas shoost so long in der vagon as he vas in der shop.* Dat's all I told you. Dat meat vas dead meat. He don't got much longer in den dousan' year, not mooch."

Counsel—"That will do."

WHO will deny the cheerful and joyful disposition of the news-man who gave birth to the following: The season for sitting on circular saws has begun. A man down East sat on one the other day, and they buried both of him in the same grave.

AFTER TWENTY-SIX YEARS' SEPARATION.—An Iowa paper, the Mount Pleasant *Journal*, has this account of a romance: Twenty-six years ago, the beautiful city of Salem, as now, was peopled with some of the best families in Iowa. Here resided the family of James McWhorter, and James and his wife lived happy. After a while there came the news of gold discoveries in California, and stories how men could find fortunes. James hearing these stories decided to bid his wife adieu, for a short time, fill his pockets with the glittering metal, and then return to his Rebecca. The farewell was said, and wife and husband parted. McWhorter went to California. The letters came and went as fast as Uncle Sam's carriers could take them.—As the novel writers say, "time wore on apace;" the weeks walked off into months, and the months galloped into years, and as the story comes to us, Jas. McWhorter and his wife were separated by the willful and malicious lying and misrepresentations of evil doers. Word was sent back to the wife that her husband was the husband of another. Letters ceased to go to and from; the separation became apparently permanent, and wound up with a divorce. Mrs. McWhorter in time became Mrs. Abbott, and, after a time, her husband died, leaving her a widow. Some two years ago a gentleman came from California, direct from the place where Mr. McWhorter resided, and he denied all the reports that had been circulated concerning that gentleman, reporting him to be an honorable and upright man, doing well and prospering in worldly matters. After his return to California, a reconciliation was commenced—letters bearing words of love again went on their errands to and fro, and on last Friday James McWhorter and Rebecca Abbott were again joined in the holy bonds of wedlock. This is the story as it came to us.

A MONKEY STORY.—Monkey stories are innumerable. One occurred, however, lately, in the city which is amusing as developing the peculiar traits of the animal. We met a friend of ours, whose expression of face was indicative of the greatest sorrow. "You know Sancho," he said, "my monkey?" We assented. "Well, listen. Christmas week somebody gave my little girl one of those fearful toys called jack-in-a-box. It was an awful thing fully two feet high. The monkey saw it. When the child went to bed I was busy reading, when all of a sudden I heard the most awful noise in the next room. I rushed in, and on the top of a chest of drawers lay Sancho, in a regular fit, with the jack-in-a-box sprung alongside of him. He had taken it from where it had been hid out of his reach. From his terror I thought his curiosity had been well punished. We were mistaken. That box had an awful fascination for that monkey. He absolutely craved for the excitement. Life was apparently a blank monotony without it.—For days he would not go near it. He got the hang of arranging the wire fastening, and would touch it off with the end of his foot. Instead of getting accustomed to it, every time it jumped up the same scene would be enacted. After a while it had positively an effect on his health, It became too much for his nervous system, though the stimulant he must have, cost what it would. Some few days ago he began to mope, through always hankering after the box. Yesterday the poor little fellow was very bad—so weak he could not crawl to where the box was. In order to revive him we sprang it for him. That seemed to stimulate him a little, though he was just as frightened as ever. This morning we found him dead alongside of jack-in-a-box. It seems that during the night he must have had strength enough to set it off for the last time, and get the shock. It was a clear case of *felo de se*. Poor Sancho!"—*New York Times.*

A FORSAKEN FEMALE TELLS HER SAD TALE THROUGH THE MEDIUM OF AN ADVERTISEMENT.—We do not usually give gratuitous insertion to advertisements, but the following, published in the last number of the Monongahela *Republican*, and its genuineness vouched for, we consider too good to be lost. It is a novel contribution to literature, and should be preserved:

$100 REWARD.—For the apprehension of Zenus Tuttle, a tall man about fifty years, has considerable money and a high forehead, long faced and lantern-jawed man, a bad man with a fist like a giant, and has often beat me, and I want him to end his days in a penitentiary where he belongs, and he wears a gray coat, with a very large mouth, and one blue eye, and one blind eye, and a hideous looking man, and now living with the seventh woman, and me having one child with him, and he has gone off, and I want him brought slap up in the law with blue pants. He ought to be arrested, and has a hundred dollars of my money, and a bald-headed rascal, full of flattery and deceit, and she is a bad woman, and her little girl calls him "papa" and is called Eliza Jane Tillis, and a boy blind of one eye, and he is not a man what has got any too much sense, nor her. And he stole one hundred dollars from me and some of my gold and silver, and ought to be caught, and I will never live with him again, no never, he is a disgrace, and I would like to have him caught up and compelled to maintain me and his child, as I am his lawful wedded wife, and have the certificate of marriage in my possession. NANCY TUTTLE.

FINLEYVILLE, Pa., April, 1871.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, : : JUNE 10, 1871.

Democratic State Nominations.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:

GENERAL WILLIAM McCANDLESS,
Of Philadelphia.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:

CAPTAIN JAMES H. COOPER,
Of Lawrence County.

THE record of Dr. Stanton, civil and military, may be briefly summed up thus: Surgeon with the rank of Major, promoted to Lieut. Colonel by his distinguished and affectionate relative, the Secretary of War, for family reasons. Promoted in 1871 to the Radical nomination for Auditor General of the State by his confidential friends, Quay and Mackey, for personal and private reasons, which are supposed to have some connection with the auditing of the public accounts.

GEN. THOMAS F. MEAGHER, whose name is as familiar as household words, was an unmatched Irish orator and a gallant soldier in defence of the Union. After the war he was appointed Secretary of Montana, and met an untimely death by being drowned in the Missouri at Fort Benton. He had an only child—a son. An application was lately made by some of the friends of his destinguished father to Gen. Grant, for the appointment of young Meagher to a cadetship at West Point. The application was refused, or if the appointment was promised, as would seem to have been the case, it was never made. Did Grant fear that the appointment of a son of Thomas F. Meagher, who had sworn on the altar of his country eternal hostility to England, would give mortal offence to the members sf the British Commission who were then negotiating the late treaty with this government.

GRANT has transferred the executive department of the government from the White House to Long Branch. He arrived there last week with six of his fastest horses and several of his best carriages. The Philadelphia *Inquirer* of yesterday week said, "On Wednesday *four* car loads of articles passed through this city on its way to Long Branch, intended for the Presidential party. These consisted of horses, carriages, etc." During Grant's absence, which, according to the *Inquirer*, will last until October, the Government machine, or what is left of it, will be run by Gen. Babcock and one of the numerous Dent family. As the whole thing is miserably weak and rickety, we suppose that Babcock and Dent will be able to manage it. This is indeed a *model* and a *glorious* administration, compared with which the tame and common-place affairs of the *first* Washington, Madison, Monroe and Jackson were "flat, stale and unprofitable." Long live the Republic of the West!

THE Democratic State Convention of Ohio met at Columbus on the 1st inst. On the second ballot, Col. Geo. W. McCook was nominated for Governor. Nominations for other State officers were also made. The resolutions adopted by the convention were reported by Gen. Geo. W. Morgan, a distinguished member of Congress and a leading Democrat of the State. Following the action of the Pennsylvania State Convention, the Democracy of Ohio acquiesce in and recognize the binding force of the recent amendments to the Constitution, while they repudiate the illegal manner of their ratification. In other words, they throw behind them all dead issues—refuse to be tied to a political *corpse*—look to the present, and wisely plant themselves on the living questions of the hour. All accounts represent the convention to have been the largest and most enthusiastic political assemblage of the kind that ever met in the State. George H. Pendleton was President of the Convention. Col, McCook, the nominee for Governor, is a member of the "fighting McCook family" of Ohio, and a prominent lawyer of Steubenville. If he does not make the fur fly from the back of the Radical animal in Ohio next October, we greatly underestimate his strength with the people of the Buckeye State.

IT is well known that Horace Greeley is squarely opposed to the re-nomination of Grant. Some of the leading Radical papers have even gone so far as to say that Greeley's late visit to Texas and other south-western States was undertaken for the purpose of putting *himself* in training as the next Republican candidate for the Presidency. How this may be we of course cannot tell. It appears, however, that in Kansas at least, as will appear from the annexed correspondence, there is a movement with that object in view going on. It will be observed that the concluding sentence of Mr. Greeley's letter is "a hit—a palpable hit," and completely ignores the policy of nominating Grant for a second term:

LEAVENWORTH CITY, KS., April 29, 1871.

The Hon. Horace Greeley:

DEAR SIR—Your many friends in Kansas desire to have your views in relation to your name being brought before the next National Republican Convention in 1872 for nomination for President. Without any disrespect to Gen. Grant, we believe that no living American statesman has the claims of yourself for President.

Very respectfully, your friend,
WILLIAM LARIMER.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE OFFICE, NEW YORK, May 4, 1871.

MY DEAR SIR: I have yours of the 29th asking pointed questions with regard to our political future. I must respond in great haste. I trust NEVER henceforth to be an aspirant for any office or political position whatever, but I fully purpose, also, never to decline any duty or responsibility which my political friends shall see fit to devolve upon me, of which I shall be able to fulfil the obligations without neglecting more imperative duties. I have not yet formed a decided opinion as to the man who ought to be our next Republican candidate for President, *but it seems to me advisable that he should be a steadfast, constant believer in the good old Whig doctrine of one Presidential term.*

HORACE GREELEY.

McCandless and Cooper.

That the nominations made by the Democratic State Convention were wise and judicious, is fully attested by the favorable endorsement they have met from the Democratic press. General McCandless has a well earned reputation both as a soldier and a civilian. He belonged to the Pennsylvania Reserves, which was the most complete and splendid body of troops furnished by any State to swell the ranks of the Union army. Their history has been written on almost a hundred battle fields, and there it will remain forever. As in France it was esteemed glory enough for a soldier to belong to the "Old Guard" of Napoleon, so in the late civil war it was and still is deemed an honor to have been a member of the Pennsylvania Reserves. As Colonel of one of its regiments, and afterwards Brigadier General, he bore a conspicuous part in all the memorable campaigns in which they were engaged, sharing in their splendid but dearly bought career, all of which he saw and part of which he was. He is one of the few survivors of that efficient arm of the service which, at the commencement of the war, bore the names of *fifteen thousand* gallant young men on its muster rolls and at its close contained not more than the *one seventh* of that number. The military record, therefore, of General McCandless is unblemished—bright and beyond reproach. As a member of the State Senate after the close of the war, he occupied a prominent and influential position. The Republican press of Philadelphia, where General McCandless resides, and where he is best known, concede his honesty and integrity, as well as his peculiar qualifications for an able and efficient discharge of the duties of the responsible office for which he has been nominated.

With the life and character of Captain Cooper, the candidate for Surveyor General, the people are not so familiar, from the fact that this is the first time he has been a candidate for a public office. He too belonged to the "Reserves," and acquired honor and distinction as the commander of Battery B, familiarly known in the army of the Potomac as "Cooper's Battery." He enjoyed the full confidence of Gen. Meade, who recommended him for promotion to the office of Colonel, as a well-merited reward for his courage and ability as a soldier and an officer. Capt. Cooper is a young man, honest and pure—unskilled in the dark and tricky ways of the professed politician—and his nomination is his own best endorsement. As the Democratic party has thus been fortunate in the selection of its candidates, so will their election in October be as gratifying as we predict it will be decisive.

Chairman Wallace-Go to Work.

The action of the State Convention making Hon. William A. Wallace chairman of the State Executive Committee, is much to be commended. Mr. Wallace is one of the ablest men in the ranks of our party, and will throw a vim and energy into the campaign that will be sure to rouse the enthusiasm and spirit of the party, generally, throughout the State. He was formerly chairman of the committee, and led the Democracy gallantly through many a hard fought contest. The conferring of this honor upon him again, at this time, is a high compliment to his skill and ability, and one which his past services peculiarly entitle him to. The election this fall immediately precedes the grand presidential contest of 1872, and it was therefore eminently necessary that we should this year have our best man at the helm. With Chairman Wallace to direct our energies, we feel that we shall march to certain victory. He is an untiring, indomitable, and dauntless leader, and will wrest a triumph from the very clutches of Radicalism. We consider his election to the chairmanship a master stroke of policy, and one which will fall with a benumbing effect upon the heads of our enemies. They know it means fight in earnest, and already we begin to hear cries of dismay and chagrin from the Radical leaders.

Now then let us go into this campaign determined to win. We can do it just as easy as not, only we must *all* WORK. Nobody must sit down and hold his hands and wait on others, but *every man* must work with *all his might*. The harder we work, the greater will be our victory, and in proportion as we win now, so will we win in 1872. We have McCANDLESS and COOPER—two able and eminently qualified gentlemen—to bear aloft our banner, with WALLACE as lieutenant, and, with such leaders, we cannot be beaten. We believe that the sun of the second Tuesday of next October is destined to be the bright sun of the Democracy in Pennsylvania and to witness the downfall of the people's enemies in the glorious old Keystone State. And our triumph then will be to the Radicals the shadow of the coming event of 1872, which shall overthrow them and all the hosts that have forgotten God and the country and set up a political Baal in the land.

Let every *good* man, therefore, be he Democrat or Republican, go to work at once, and help to bring about the good old days of yore. Surely, no man can say truthfully that he is not tired and disgusted with the way things are going on now. Why, then, should there be any hesitation in joining hands for the sake of bettering our condition. There cannot be—there will not be.—*Bellefonte Watchman.*

THEY DID NOT STEAL.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, who has been wandering among the waste places of South Carolina, gives utterings to his musings as follows:

"How the old families have been broken up and scattered! The former home of the Hamptons is now a desolate hill, and the family is no longer the power in the land that it once was. The Prestons, Middletons, Pinckneys and Rhetts, have all been reduced from their high estates. They are no longer the rulers of South Carolina. But let us pass everything to their credit that is due, and say that through the long years that these families ruled the State, *they stole none of its revenues nor disgraced none of its high places by ignorant and corrupt men.*—Faulty as the old time Southern Democratic politicians were, *they were honest.* Whatever they did, *they did not steal.*"

—In digging a cellar at Amsterdam, N. Y., a fissure in the rocks, six inches wide and nearly ten feet long, was discovered.—A pail of water poured into it can be heard going down, down till its sound is lost in the distance. The Amsterdammers think there is a subterranean cavity beneath them

"The New Departure."

Now that the question of forbearing any further opposition to the new amendment is virtually decided, it may not be amiss to consider the nature of the "situation" which the Democratic party "accepts." We can best describe it by a comparison. Suppose that, in the trial of a civil suit, there is a mixed panel of white and colored jurymen. John Doe, one of the parties to the suit, challenges every colored juryman whose name is drawn from the box, but, in spite of his opposition, the jury as actually sworn is finally composed of nine white and three colored citizens. Would John Doe act like a man of sense if he should thereupon petulently give up his case and refuse to produce his witnesses? The merits of his suit are not altered by the composition of the jury. The presence of the black jurymen cannot change either the law or the facts; and since his case must be tried by that jury, he will, if a wise man, direct his counsel to take even more pains than usual, and carefully avoid insulting or affronting the black jurymen. There they are, on the jury benches; and whether he like or dislike them, he cannot get them away until they have rendered their verdict.

Quite similar to this is the situation since the establishment of negro suffrage. The political question remains decidedly the same as if they were to be decided by the votes of unadulterated white constituencies. The really important thing is to have these questions rightly decided, according to their true merits; not whether the decision is made by a larger or a smaller constituency of voters. The point for the jury to try is not whether their own body is properly composed, but the question of fact between the plaintiff and defendant in the suit before them. We only muddle and confuse political controversies if we fail to distinguish between the questions to be decided and the persons who are to decide them. By accepting negro suffrage we increase our chances of a candid hearing on political issues. The negroes are of little account if we can control the judgment of the white voters. There are ten white voters to one negro voter, taking the country at large. In twenty-two of the thirty-seven States there are thousands of whites entitled to the elective franchise to every negro, and those twenty two States contain over two thirds of our population. It is *their* public opinion which we need to influence, which we can most easily do by withdrawing their attention from the decided question of suffrage, and fixing it upon pending questions of public policy. The misrule of the last ten years has been the fruit of misguided white voting. Its chief support has been white majorities in the Northern States, in most of which negroes have not voted at all until within the last fourteen months, since the fifteenth amendment was declared adopted. It is not negro voting but perverse white voting that has so nearly ruined the country.

Now, on the question whether the right of suffrage shall be continued to the negroes the Republican majorities would be as great as heretofore. Nay, they would be altogether larger, for most Democrats do not wish to arrest the experiment. It is too obvious that for the Democratic party to make negro suffrage a political issue would be courting inevitable, overwhelming defeat, because a preponderant and constantly growing majority of the people are unwilling to disturb what has been done. It is high time, then, for us to accept the settled composition of the jury, and proceed to argue our case on its merits. We therefore must heartily rejoice in the declaration of the OHIO Democracy that they "*recognize as accomplished facts the three amendments to the Constitution recently declared adopted, and consider the same as no longer political issues before the country;*" and we feel equal satisfaction in the further unequivocal, emphatic declaration "*that the Democratic party pledges itself to* A FULL, FAITHFUL, AND ABSOLUTE EXECUTION AND ENFORCEMENT OF THE CONSTITUTION AS IT NOW IS, SO AS TO SECURE EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL PERSONS UNDER IT, WITHOUT DISTINCTION OF RACE, COLOR, OR CONDITION."

THE WORLD long ago foresaw that this policy was inevitable, and the continued existence and future triumphs of the Democratic party were staked upon its adoption. For a time we stood almost alone, and incurred no small suspicion and obloquy from persons who now take up our views with the zeal of new converts. We are too glad of this co-operation, and have the welfare and success of the party too much at heart, to reproach anybody with slowness or inconsistency. We have tried to be faithful to the light which was given us, and the strong endorsements we are receiving from the whole party atones for the detraction and distrust of which we were the object before the "sober second thought which is generally wise and always efficient" had matured the views of the party. We claim no other merit than fidelity to our sentiment of duty. The irrepressible tendency of things operating on popular good sense and rectitude of feeling, would have brought the party sooner or later to the same position if THE WORLD had followed the party instead of leading it. The sun shines first upon the mountain tops, but they are not therefore the cause of day. The earth has but to revolve a little farther on its axis for the light to penetrate every valley and illuminate the darkest ravines.—We suppose it will now be conceded that THE WORLD foresaw the tendency of events and correctly estimated their consequences; but the only credit it claims is that of an unshrinking declaration of its sentiments when it thought them timely and useful, at some expense of popularity.—*N. Y. world.*

A HORRIBLE SCENE IN PARIS.—A late Paris letter, giving details of the terrible magazine explosion on the Champ de Mars, says the loss of life was much greater than at first report. When the catastrophe occurred the streets were filled with people returning from dinner. Every person fell flat on the ground, conjecturing that a battery of mitrailleuses had opened a volley upon them. In a moment a sight which baffles description was observable. Arms, legs, hands, heads, some of them still quivering with vestiges of life, the majority of them blackened with powder and with fire, were to be found every ten paces. Three hundred yards distant from the scene of the explosion the naked trunk of a woman was found, with head and limbs torn off. All the wounded soldiers in the ambulance of Rue de la Universite were killed. A woman standing at a window had one arm pulled out of its socket. In the same house an infant was rent to pieces in its cradle.—For some time after the explosion the neighborhood witnessed maddening scenes. Panic-stricken horses galloped wildly in every direction; women, some with dead babes in their arms, ran shrieking hysterically; children screamed for their parents; people frantically threw out of the windows everything they could lay hands on. Two young girls were found in an adjoining street with the whole front part of their bodies torn away, as if they had been cut in two by a current of air, and numerous other appalling sights are recorded.

SAN FRANCISCO has a two-headed dog.—The heads bark and howl alternately.

Borrowing an Elephant for Fun.

The Kansas City *Bulletin* of the 26th of May has a tremendously displayed article under the title "Dreadful Occurrence," from which we make the following extracts:

The Indian village of Pottawatomie, in Kansas, was the theatre of an intensely exciting occurrence on the night of May 21. The menagerie and circus or old John Robinson had exhibited, to the great delight and astonishment of the untutored red man.—The astonishment and curiosity were great when the gigantic proportions of the elephant Emperor burst upon their view. Everything passed off quietly.

About midnight the watchman, wishing to receive some information in regard to starting in the morning, stepped over to the hotel where Mr. Robinson was quartered, and while engaged in conversation with him an awful, unearthly howl resounded through the halls, followed by a series of cries, groans and screeches such as no mortal ever heard before. Robinson, quickly comprehending the matter, ordered every man to come out, as he was certain that some of the animals had broken loose. Upon suddenly turning a corner they beheld a sight they will never forget. In the foreground was the huge form of old Emperor, upon whose back was perched a half dozen warriors, shouting and gesticulating wildly to their brethren below, while at intervals of half a minute a horrid yell would break out upon the night air, followed by huge columns of smoke and dust.

The company, headed by Mr. Robinson, rushing up immediately, scattered the Indians from off the elephant's back and led him away. His body was found to be covered with wounds, from which the blood was flowing in streams. Over one hundred arrows were found sticking in his body.

Amid the confusion it was impossible to ascertain how he became loosened from his place of confinement, but upon examining the chain it was found unlocked, showing that it was through the agency of some mischievously inclined person; and upon inquiry being made, it was ascertained that a party of young braves, noticing how very gentle and harmless the elephant was, concluded to have a grand menagerie procession of their own; and while some were unlocking his chains, five or six leaped upon his back and two more walked on each side and steered him along, and thus the grand cavalcade started for the Indian quarter of the town, intending no doubt to create a big sensation among their brethren, which they certainly did, though with a result far different from what they anticipated; for upon reaching the first of a long row of wigwams he discovered the top of one which had been covered the day before with the long sweet grass of the prairie, thrust out his trunk for a mouthful, when the whole top gave way.

The Indians, becoming alarmed for the safety of the rest of their wigwams, commenced goading him with spears and knives, while at the same time a hundred torches were flashed upon the scene, producing the very object they were endeavoring to prevent, for it not only confused but blinded the elephant, while the pain and torture of the knife and arrow wounds rendered him almost frantic with rage and terror to such a degree that he rushed madly forward, dealing destruction on all sides; and it would be difficult to tell which party expressed the most satisfaction in parting from each other's society, Indians or elephant.

Mr. Robinson immediately sent for the chief to endeavor to conciliate him, and to remunerate those who had lost their dwellings by the unfortunate occurrence. Upon the arrival of that dignitary, he quickly made known his wishes, when the chief immediately replied that the "father of all the animals," as he termed the elephant, "was not to blame, but that the blame rested upon his young men who had unfastened old Emperor, for which they were very sorry."

TERRIBLE CYCLONE.—A cyclone occurred near Mason City, Illinois, last Friday morning. An inky hued cloud or smoke-like column was observed gathering near the earth's surface, on an open prairie six miles from that place, and from this column soon shot out three narrower and spire-like cloud-columns, which continued to ascend rapidly until they reached and seemed to attach themselves closely to a passing cloud above. This frightful apparition moved slowly towards Mason City, but finally changed its course, much to the relief of the people of that place. A mile from its track an odor much like that of burning sulphur was inhaled by several persons. A gentleman who stood about a hundred yards from the cyclone when it passed, says small flashes of electricity were constantly visible in the storm column, passing from the earth to the clouds above, and that rapid, popping crackling reports were heard, reminding him most forcibly of an infantry regiment in battle, firing their muskets fast as possible.—The pathway of the cyclone was nearly three miles in length, and from twenty to eighty feet in width, and in that pathway not a spear of grass, stalk of corn or wheat, not a shrub nor a particle of vegetation was left alive. For some distance the earth was literally plowed up to a depth of six inches. The column of whirling air must have been intensely hot, as every green thing in its path was dried to a crisp. Another feature of the cyclone was that while its rotary motion must have been of inconceivably great velocity, its progressive motion was not above a rate of six miles an hour. The outlines of its pathway were so well defined that five feet from the outer line of the total destruction of vegetation of every kind, not a vestige of its effects could be seen. Fortunately, no houses stood in the tornado's line of march.

THE COLUMN VENDOME.—The Column Vendome recently overthrown and destroyed by the insurgents in Paris, is thus described:

The column stood in the Place Vendome, which was erected in 1688, by Louis XIV., on the site of the hotel belonging to the Duke Vendome, son of Henry IV. The place is octagonal in form, 420 by 450 feet. The buildings bordering on the square are beautiful, and of Corinthian architecture. In the centre formerly stood an equestrian statue of Louis XIV., which was demolished by the people during the first revolution, the base only being saved. In 1806 Napoleon I. gave orders for the erection of the triumphal monument, which has just been hurled to the ground, in honor of the success of the French arms. The column was of Tuscan order, and copied after Trajan's pillar at Rome. Its height was 135 feet; circumference at the base, 36 feet; the base was about 21 feet high and 20 feet square, and the column could be ascended by a winding staircase of 176 steps. The column was covered by the bas-reliefs in bronze, composed of 276 plates, made out of 1,200 pieces of cannon taken from the Russians and Austrians, representing the victories of the French armies in the German campaign of 1805. There were over 2,000 figures of 3 feet high, and metal used weighed about 360,000 pounds. The column was surmounted by a colossal bronze statue of Napoleon I., 11 feet high. The one familiar to the Parisians with the cocked hat and military surtout, was taken down in 1863; the hero appeared in the statue that was torn down in a Roman togo. The whole cost was about 308,000. From the summit the best view of Paris could be obtained.

Political and News Items.

—The New York *Sun* nominates "the Great and Good Horace Greeley, of Texas, as the Farmers' Candidate for President.

—A stalk of rye raised by by William A. Ridge, in Tinicum, Bucks county, measures 8 feet 2½ inches. The whole field will average 7 feet. How is that for high?

—Mr. Davis, of Limestoneville, Montour county, has secured a patent on a gun, which will shoot sixty times in succession. The inventor has been offered $200,000 for the right.

—Nauvoo, formerly famous as the capital of Mormondom, s becoming eqnally famous for its grape wine. Sixty thousand gallons were sold last year, and more than that amount is now in store.

—A XVth preacher in Alabama, named Bugg, cut the throat of his brother-in-law Harper, in church, for making a fuss about his seduction of Harper's young sister.—Bugg then crawled off.

—Mr. Kettle, of Illinois, had a wife, but a few months ago he courted a girl named Fish, and married her without the formality of a divorce from Mrs. Kettle. That might be called a pretty Kettle of Fish.

—The effort to secure a new trial for Mrs. Laura Fair, at San Francisco, has failed, and she was on Saturday sentenced to be hung on Friday, the 28th of July, for having murdered Col. Alexander Crittenden.

—A man in Illinois committed suicide dy drowning lately in six inches of water. He couldn't have done it alone, but his wife with the self sacrificing devotion and helfulness so characteristic of thesex sat on his head.

—Tuesday morning of last week, at Mill Creek, near Buchanan, in Boutetourt, Va., a man beat his wife to death on account of her having an improper intimacy with some negroes in the neighborhood. He was lodged in jail at Tincastle.

—A Rochester woman, indignant at a man who was beating his wife, her sister, threw a lighted kerosene oil lamp at him. There was an explosion, a fire, and a very narrow escape from death to him and destruction to his house.

—One day last week as Solomon Stuck was repairing the back porch of his house, in Granville township, Mifflin county, he found stuck under the steps, away back, a tin box full of gold and silver. Nobody knows who stuck it there.

—A Hartford boy who went out West a few years ago, having been unusually prosperous, generously remembers his old friends who are needy. A poor mechanic of Hartford was recently made happy by the receipt of $3,000 from the friend of his youth.

—A clergyman named Wisner, of Ypsilanti, Mich., was on trial at Detroit, on Wednesday, on the information of his wife that he had for a year or two been in the habit of removing postage stamps which had once done duty, cleaning them up and using them anew.

—There was a double golden wedding in Joliet, Wisconsin, one day last week.—The brides were sisters, who were married on the same day fifty years ago. In the home of their mother, now a venerable lady of ninety years, they celebrated the half-century anniversary.

—Noah Austin, of Lima, Ind., received a musket ball in his head, under the left ear, at the battle of Queenstown, Canada, October 13, 1812. The ball could not be found until a fortnight since, when it worked out into his mouth through the roof, causing his death nearly 59 years after the wound.

—The risk of refusing liberal offers is shown in the case of William Bradley, of Meriden, Conn., who declined to take $15,000 for his horse Leviathan a fortnight since. A day or two ago he had to pay $5 to get rid of the animal, who had died of a spasm in the meantime, and needed to be carted off.

—The Rev. Mr. Sutton, a Methodist minister of Louisville, Ky., yesterday handed his coat to a Miss Ellinsworth, at the residence of whose father he had been staying, when a pistol failing from a pocket exploded a cartridge the ball of which entered the young lady's person causing a mortal wound.

—Henry Bechtal, an old man residing in Arcola, Ind., on last Tuesday dropped a saucer, and ordered his wife to pick it up. She not complying with his wish as promptly as he thought proper, the old man kicked her to death. The Columbia City jail now holds him until a rope shall do the same thing.

—A young lady of Brainbridge, N. Y., made a bargain with Curtis Cooper some fifteen years ago whereby she was to have a "ewe lamb and its increase until she was 21 years old," in exchange for a gold watch key. She was but six years of age at the time, and now sues Mr. Cooper for 18,064 lambs, or their value which at $4, per head, is $64,526.

—The Erie Observer says while a Mr. Weeks was on the Peninsula, a short time since, he saw lying on the beach a dead eagle, with a snake, also dead, twisted around its neck and legs. The supposition is that the eagle must have caught up the snake, which was of the most poisonous variety, and that in their struggle to kill each other the death of both ensued.

—A sudden gust of wind, a day or two ago, caused a flag, on a building in Albany, to become entangled in some ornamental iron work around the roof, and in flapping back again it tore away about twenty-five pounds of the iron, and flung it through a window of the house opposite with sufficient force to penetrate through the carpet and floor to the ceiling of the room below.

—D. C. Roole of Hartford has a wonderful black Spanish hen, of which the following are some of the exploits. A few weeks ago this hen laid two eggs per day for four or five days in succession; then for a few days but one eggs, till one Sunday she outdid herself by laying three large eggs, the first being perfect, the second containing nothing but white, and the other being all yolk.

—A Boston surgeon has just removed from a Lawrence man's neck a ragged piece of the blade of a dirk, which he has carried there ever since Thanksgiving eve, 1860.—It was left there in a fight in which he was engaged in a saloon at the time, and as it projected inside the jaw bone has been a constant annoyance to him. Four separate attempts have been made to remove it, but failed; it has been taken out through the orifice of the ear.

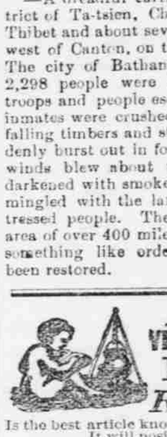
—There is an extremely troublesome ghost in Racine, Wis. A widower there doubtless being lonesome, has taken a second spouse, and now the shade of his first visits him and beclouds, by her presence, his honeymoon. He had solemnly promised No, 1 never to lead a No. 2 to the alter; but having broken his word, and, that, too, in a most indecent hurry, he is now suffering the consequence, and must submit to be candled by the indignant departed.

—At Jonesville, Wisconsin, on Friday about 9 o'clock, just as the court opened, a swallow flew into one of the open windows of the Court House, and immediately commenced to circle around the room near the ceiling, and kept flying during the entire day, not stopping once. Some of those present estimated that the bird traveled 200 miles while in the court room.—During the day, on two occasions, one of its companions flew in and seemed to urge it to leave, but it wouldn't budge.

—The Ravena, Ohio, *Democrat* puts on record the following new style of making butter: "A few days since, Mrs. Mary M. Hughes, put about a quart of cream in a cloth bag, and buried it about two feet deep in the earth, where it remained three days, when she disinterred it, and found it transformed into pure, sweet, yellow butter, with not one drop of buttermilk to be seen. Mrs. Hughes thinks that cream will yield about one-third more butter by that process than by the old-fashioned way churning.

—Some days ago says the Marion *Herald*, a little boy about five years of age, son of a Mr. Miller, of Grayson county, was killed by the bite of a rattelsnake. The little fellow had gone out with some other members of the family to look for eggs, and in his search he crawled underneath his father's barn. After going some distance under the floor he screamed to his companions that something was killing him. They obtained assistance, and ripped up the planks in the floor, when to their horror they found a large rattlesnake tightly coiled around his neck. The snake had bitten him in several places on the face and neck, and he was quite dead when taken up.

—A dreadful earthquake visited the district of Ta-tsien, China, on the borders of Thibet and about seven hundred miles northwest of Canton, on the 4th of April, 1870. The city of Bathang was overthrown and 2,298 people were killed. A few of the troops and people escaped, but most of the inmates were crushed and killed under the falling timbers and stone. Flames also suddenly burst out in four places, which strong winds blew about until the heavens were darkened with smoke, and their roaring was mingled with the lamentations of the distressed people. The earthquake affeced an area of over 400 miles. At the last advices something like order and confidence had been restored.



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Is the best article known to preserve the hair. It will positively restore

GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR AND PROMOTE ITS GROWTH.

It is an entirely new scientific discovery, combining many of the most powerful and restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom.

It makes the Hair smooth and glossy, and does not stain the skin!

IT IS RECOMMENDED AND USED BY THE FIRST MEDICAL AUTHORITY.

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WANAMAKER AND BROWN'S OAK HALL

In Boys' Wear we have every kind of material & every variety of style, suitable for Youth from 16 to 20, Boys from 9 to 16, and Children from 5 to 9 years, all durable & strong, made with special reference to rough usage. In this department our prices are astonishingly low. *Market and 6th.*

The Largest Stock; the Finest Goods; the Newest Styles; the Best Workmanship; the Greatest Variety, at *Market and 6th.*

We have made our Establishment "THE HEADQUARTERS OF COUNTRY TRADE" in Clothing, and we can assure our friends from out of town that they need look no further than Oak Hall for satisfactory Clothing & satisfactory prices. Full stock all the year round. *Market and 6th.*

Our Custom Work is of the very best character. Easy rules for measurement, prices, &c., sent free to any part of America, and good fits guaranteed. *Market and 6th Streets,*

PHILADELPHIA.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER!—The subscriber hereby announces himself as an aspirant for the Democratic nomination for the position of COUNTY COMMISSIONER, and pledges himself, if nominated and elected, to discharge the duties of the office honestly and to the best of his ability. JOHN S. LOMEREAUX.

Blacklick Twp., April 15, 1871.-tc.

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Component Parts—Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla and Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Juice.

For Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Bilious Affections, Sick or Nervous Headache, Costiveness, &c. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

These Pills are the most delightfully pleasant purgative, superceding castor oil, salts, magnesia, etc. There is nothing more acceptable to the stomach. They give tone, and cause no nausea nor griping pains. They are composed of the FINEST INGREDIENTS. After a few days use of them, such an invigoration of the system takes place as to appear miraculous to the weak and enervated, whether arising from imprudence or disease. H. T. Helmbold's Compound Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Pills are not sugar-coated, from the fact that sugar coated Pills do not dissolve, but pass through the stomach without dissolving, consequently do not produce the desired effect. The TAWBA GRAPE PILLS, being pleasant in taste and odor, do not necessitate their being sugar coated. Price Fifty Cents per Box.

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Highly Concentrated Compound

FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

Will radically exterminate from the system Scrofula, Syphilis, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Sore Legs, Sore Mouth, Scald Head, Rheumatism, Bronchitis, Skin Diseases, Salt Rheum, Canker, Ringworm at the Ear, White Swellings, Tumors, Cancerous Affections, Nodes, Rickets, Glandular Swellings, Night Sweats, Rash, Tetter, Ring Worm of all kinds, Chronic Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all diseases that have been established in the system for years.

Being prepared expressly for the above complaints, its blood-purifying properties are greater than any other preparation of Sarsaparilla. It gives the complexion a clear and healthy color, and restores the patient to a state of health and purity. For purifying the blood, removing all chronic constitutional diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, it is the only reliable and effectual remedy known. For cure of pains and swelling of the bones, ulcerations of the Throat and Legs, Blotches, Pimples on the Face, Erysipelas, and all Scrofulous affections of the Skin, and Beautifying the Complexion. Price, $1.50 per bottle.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S

Concentrated Fluid Extract BUCHU

The Great Diuretic.

has cured every case of DIABETES in which it has been given. Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, and Inflammation of the Kidneys, Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Stricture of the Urethra, Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel, Brick Dust Deposit, and Mucous or Milky Discharges, and for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions of both sexes, attended with the following symptoms: Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Horror of Disease, Wakefulness, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Hot Hands, Flushing of the Body, Dryness of the Skin, Eruption of the Face, Pallid Countenance, Universal Lassitude of the Muscular System, &c.

Used by persons from the ages of eighteen to twenty-five, and from thirty-five to fifty-five, in the decline or change of life; after confinement or labor pains; bed-wetting in children.

H. T. Helmbold's EXTRACT BUCHU is a pure and Blood-Purifying, and cures All Diseases arising from Habits of Dissipation and Indiscretes and Imprudence in Life, Impurities of the Blood, &c., superceding Copaiba in all cases for which it is used, and Syphilitic affections in these diseases used in connection with Helmbold's Rose Wash.

In many affections peculiar to Ladies the Extract Buchu is unequalled by any other remedy—as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness or Suppression of customary Menstruations, Ulcerated or Schirrus State of the Uteris, Leucorrhœa or Whites. Strictures, for all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from indiscretion or habits of dissipation. It is prescribed extensively by the most eminent physicians and midwives for Weakness and Delicate Constitutions, of both sexes, and all ages (attended with any of the above diseases or symptoms).

H. T. Helmbold's EXTRACT BUCHU CURES DISEASES ARISING FROM

Imprudences, Dissipated Habits, &c.

in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience, and no exposure. It causes a frequent desire, and great strength to Urinate, thereby removing obstructions, preventing and curing Stricture of the Urethra, allaying Pain and Inflammation so frequent in this class of diseases, and expelling all Poisonous matter.

Thousands who have been the victims of quacks and incompetent persons, and who have paid large fees to be cured in a short time, but have been deceived, and instead of being cured, "the last state of that man is worse than the first," has, by the use of "powerful astringents," been dried up in the system, to break out in more aggravated form, perhaps after the lapse of years.

Use *HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU* for all affections and diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in the Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. Price, $1.00 per bottle, and Fifty Cents per Bottle.

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IMPROVED ROSE WASH

cannot be surpassed as a **Face Wash**, and will be found the only specific remedy in the varieties of Cutaneous Affection. It speedily eradicates Pimples, Spots, Scorbutic Dryness and Incrustations of the Cutaneous Membrane, Expels Redness and Incipient Inflammation, Roughness, Rash, Moth Patches, Dryness of Skin, Chilblains, Frost Bites, and all purposes for which Powders or Ointments are used; restores the skin to a healthy state of purity and softness, and imparts a continued healthy action of the tissues and vessels, on which depends the agreeable appearance and vivacity of complexion so much desired and admired. But for severer valuable in the remedy for existing defects of the skin, Helmbold's Rose Wash has long sustained the principal claim to unbounded patronage. Its cleansing qualities which render it a Toilet requisite at every age of the most superlative and fastidious character, combining in an elegant form the most prominent requisites, safety and efficacy, with the invariable accompaniments of its use, an excellent Lotion for diseases of the skin, Nature, and as an Injection for diseases of the Urinary Organs, arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extract Buchu and Sarsaparilla, and Catawba Grape Pills, in the above diseases as recommended, cannot be surpassed. Price, One Dollar per Bottle.

Full and explicit directions accompany the medicines.

Evidences of the most responsible and reliable character furnished on application, and hundreds of thousands of living witnesses, including upwards of 30,000 unsolicited certificates and recommendatory letters, many of which are from the highest sources, including names of Physicians, Clergymen, Statesmen, etc. The proprietor has never resorted to the publication in the newspapers; he does not think it necessary, the fact that his articles rank as Standard Preparations, and do not need to be propped by certificates.

H. T. Helmbold's Genuine Preparations

Delivered to any address. Secure from observation. ESTABLISHED UPWARD OF TWENTY YEARS. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Address letters for information, in confidence, to HENRY T. HELMBOLD, Druggists and Chemists.

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Beware of Counterfeits! Ask for Helmbold's! Take no other! (Feb15-3m.

Cambria Freeman,

FRIDAY, : : : : JUNE 10, 1871.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

New Patrons.—The editorial fraternity of Cambria, with their wives, or other lady friends, propose to go on an excursion to Watkins' Glen, in New York State, and have been working pretty faithfully to that end, necessarily since our advent here, as though we ought to do ourself and fellows a service of participating, especially as the price of participating, especially as the rate is low for several days, but we hope to make arrangements to have the *Freeman* appear next week, and from that on, should we fail in that, however, without a paper 4th of July week, and thus make up for the deficiency. In any event our office will be open next week and money will be received for the old fashioned 4th of July after next week, or after 4th of July celebrations, owing to a lack of mail facilities, fail to receive their papers under the present arrangement for nearly a week after their issue.

Scrapes and Mishaps at and near Home.

—A lady in this place declares that the baby, but that is—her husband.

—It appears that testimony was taken in no less than fifteen divorce cases in Altoona on Monday.

—Colonel Baker, of Homer, Indiana county, was badly injured by the kick of a horse on Saturday.

—A young man named Eldridge was severely injured by falling from a swing at a picnic at Hollidaysburg on Saturday.

—The Huntingdon Globe of last week reports a case of "fatal drowning," and is now trying to somebody to get "severely killed."

—A child of ten year old boy named Lyttle was killed near Homer, Indiana county, on Friday evening week, while bathing near a mill.

—Alexandre Foote and sister who ain't any bigger than the small end of nothing whittled down to a point, exhibited in Johnstown on Monday.

—A child named Kennedy fell from a coal car at the Pen Station on Monday, and the result was that one arm so terribly mangled that it had to be amputated.

—A child named Troxell fell from a hay-mow in Greensburg, on Saturday last, and received a violent concussion of the brain, which is said to cause his death.

—A daughter of Adam Carney, of Rayne township, Indiana county, was bitten by a rattlesnake one day last week. She is under medical treatment.

—A little girl named Clawson was knocked down by a runaway team in Conemaugh borough, on Monday evening, but fortunately escaped with only a few slight cuts and bruises.

—Oliver Reesey and Lewis Brambletter, of Sugar Cove, were thrown from a wagon in Hollidaysburg, on Friday last, and both injured the former slightly and the latter, who was thrown in the wagon, severely.

—A lad in Huntingdon named Foch died on Sunday week of lockjaw, induced by incautiously by being thrown over the head of a bee-hive boy and alighting on his cranium, while they were playing circus a few days ago.

—The hearing in Pittsburgh of the two citizens of Homer, Indiana county, Zach and Don Cameron, on the charge of having sold liquor without a license, resulted in the release of the former and the committal of the latter to jail.

—Jack McCoy, a freight brakeman, had both arms badly squeezed between two car-buffers at Altoona, on Wednesday evening last, while engaged in coupling his train. Another instance of the necessity of a self-acting coupling, such as Mr. Peter Campbell, of Johnstown, has invented.

—Long after we had supposed the controversy between Maggie Black and "Soltero" was quite glimmering among the things that were, we received another letter from that lady, who is now at Smicksburg, Indiana county. It came too late, however, to make room for it this week, but will appear in our next.

—John D. Page, of Brush Valley township, Indiana county, was stuck in the face by a pitchfork, not long since, and gashed very badly, besides suffering the fracture of some of the smaller nasal bones. He was engaged pitching, and one of the logs coming in contact with the hand-spike, causing it to fly up and hit the result stated.

—The dead body of an infant was found in a wall of mortar in Petersburg, Huntingdon county, a short time ago, but by whom placed there is a mystery. The party who placed it, with a carelessness that is almost criminal, permitted a large dog to get at the remains and devour them. The child, it is supposed, was stillborn.

—Under the workings of the new railroad time table, which went into effect on Monday last, the train on our branch road leaves here at 5 o'clock in the morning, runs to Altoona, and from there to Johnstown, and return here at 12:15 in the afternoon. The evening train runs to Cresson as heretofore. The changes in its connections we will give in our next.

—Thursday, the 29th of the present month, has been fixed upon as the day for the exhibition of the scolars of Mr. Gallitzin Seminary, which will commence at 9 o'clock in the morning and be followed by a grand pic-nic in the afternoon. On the Saturday evening following the day school will give their exhibition in the same place—the old church building.—Rev. Mr. Moon.

—Hon. R. Milton Speer, member of Congress from this district, in company with Mr. Speer, of Huntingdon, an old friend of our father's, did us the honor of a visit one day last week. Mr. Speer was in the enjoyment of excellent health, and bears his political honors with becoming grace and modesty.—Upon a fitting occasion presents itself in Congress, as predict that he will fully sustain his well established reputation as a clear thinker and ready debater.

—The family of Mr. Robert Jordan, of Black Lick Mahoning township, Indiana county, one of the members of which killed his wife and child some long since while laboring under fit of insanity, has met with another sad calamity in the death by drowning, on Friday evening last, of a younger son, James Jordan, aged about 12 years, who met a watery grave while bathing in a mill dam in that township. A companion named Burns did all he could to rescue him, but without avail. Verily afflictions never come singly.

—The only information we have from the Democratic Convention of Blair county, held on Wednesday last, is that Wm. Bayley, Esq., of Hollidaysburg, was nominated for Assembly, and Thos. J. McKiernan, of Altoona, was chairman of the county committee.—Both excellent selections, and that of Mr. McKiernan is peculiarly pleasing to us. He is a gentleman of the highest order of executive ability, an earnest and effective worker in the party cause, and we feel sure that he will give a good account of his stewardship. Success to the Democracy of Blair.

Sabbath School Picnic, and a Present.—The children connected with the Congregational, Presbyterian, and other Protestant churches in this place, participated in a very pleasant picnic in Lloyd's grove on Wednesday last. The day for the most part threatened rain, but fortunately for the children not even a shower occurred. The procession on its way to the grove presented a most pleasing picture. The little girls being arrayed in white and light colored dresses and the boys in their best togery, while flags and banners lent their aid to make up the display. After enjoying themselves for a few hours in healthful and joyful recreation, as becometh youth and innocence, they returned to town in the same order in which they had left it, not forgetting to distribute two of their number with a most elegant pic-nic cake as a present to our humble self. We strongly suspect that our good friend, Rev. T. E. Jones, of the Congregational church, "put them up to it," but, be that is may, the children have our earnest thanks for their kindness and our best wishes for their future prosperity and happiness.

Sad Death of a Little Boy.—It is our painful duty this week to chronicle the shocking and fatal injury of a promising young lad named John Carney, son of Mr. Wm Carney, of Cambria township, which occured on Saturday afternoon last and caused his death on the Sunday after noon following. The facts as we have gleaned them are that little Johnny, whose death and age we chronicle under the proper obituary head, was returning from the field in company with his father, brother and sister, where they had been planting corn, when he noticed a gray squirrel running along the fence, and thinking he could overtake and capture it, he started in pursuit. He had only run a short distance, however, when the squirrel ran up a tall tree, and Johnny, determined to secure the prize if possible, proceeded at once to climb the tree, failing in the excitement of the moment to hear his father's command to the contrary. The squirrel, being of course the most agile, reached the top of the tree, some twenty feet from the ground, almost in a moment, and there, on the extreme end of one of the uppermost branches awaited the coming of his pursuer. Nothing daunted, Johnny followed as quickly as possible, and when within proper distance, reached out to grasp the squirrel, but in doing so lost his balance and fell to the ground head foremost, striking in his descent one of the lower branches, and also falling against one of his little sisters, who, with a heroic courage and loving affection that does her honor, ran forward when she saw him falling, impelled by the vain hope that she could break his fall and save him from injury. No human aid, however, could stay poor Johnny's progress, and when he came to the ground he was picked up a mass of quivering, crushed humanity. His skull was shockingly fractured, both of his arms were broken, and he had received internal injuries of a nature so terrible as to preclude all hope of saving his life. He was carried home and medical aid summoned, and all that could be done was done to prolong his existence, but without result. He lingered in great agony until the fol'owing day, when death kindly relieved him of his sufferings.—Up to the time of his death he remained perfectly conscious, notwithstanding the severity of his injuries, and conversed freely, even pleasantly, with all about him, bidding his parents, brother, sisters, and little associates who came to see him, a long and affectionate farewell. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery in this place on Monday, whither they were followed by a large concourse of sympathising friends. This sad occurrence, we are sorry to say, has had a serious effect on the health of the unfortunate lad's mother, who was ill at the time, and considerable apprehension is felt in regard to her condition, although we hope for favorable results.

Doings in Court.—Court convened on Monday and adjourned about 4 o'clock on Thursday afternoon. The proceedings we give below:

QUARTER SESSIONS

Com'th vs. Joseph Dunlap—indicted for arson. Verdict, not guilty.

Com'th vs. F. Shearer. Larceny. Case continued.

Com'th vs. John Crouse, of Chest Springs. Forcible entry and detainer. Jury find defendant not guilty, but that the defendant and prosecutor, T. R. Evans, each pay half the costs.

Com'th vs. Edward Tracy. Larceny. Verdict, guilty. Not yet sentenced.

Com'th vs. Lewis De Warse. Larceny. Not guilty

Com'th vs. James Flick. Assault and battery, and assault with intent to kill, committed on his wife. Found guilty on both indictments. Motion in arrest of judgment by prisoner's counsel, C. W. Easly, Esq.

Com'th vs Elias Jones and others. Indictment, larceny in stealing oats, etc., from David Powell. Not guilty.

COMMON PLEAS.

Solomon Wagner vs. Pa. R. R Co. Verdict for defendant in the sum of $178.87.

J. Moore & Son vs. Martin Miller, and Moore & Riddle, for use of Johnston Moore, vs. Martin Miller. In these two cases jury called and sworn and plaintiff becomes non suit.

James A. Young, for use of Patrick Doran, vs. Wm Butler. Jury find for plaintiff $39.

Michael A. Byrne vs. Borough of Chest Springs. Jury find for plaintiff $35.

Thomas Byrnes vs School Directors of Clearfield township. Action of debt on bond. Verdict for defendants.

Corpus Christi.—Never before in the history of Ebensburg was the feast of Corpus Christi, (a day observed by Catholics in honor of the institution of the Sacrament of the Eucharist,) so publicly or so grandly and elaborately celebrated as it was on Thursday last. The services in the church, the beautiful altars erected at Mt Gallitzin Seminary and at Belmont, the music of the choir, the tasteful display of the little girls dressed in white, with white veils over their heads and baskets hung about their necks, from which they strewed fragrant flowers as they walked backward in front of the Sacred Host, the general order of the procession, and last, but by no means least, the delightful music discoursed by the Mountain City Band of Altoona, all combined to make the event the most pleasing and imposing religious ceremony the Catholics of this vicinity have ever had the opportunity to participate in. At 10 o'clock high mass was celebrated by Rev. A. T. David, late of Milwaukee, Wis., and a fine sermon preached by Father Christy, pastor of the church, after which the procession was formed with the cross, handsomely festooned, and the acolytes in front, followed by the little girls with flowers, the Sacred Host, borne by Father David under a canopy, the boarding scholars at the seminary, the brass band, the Sisters, boys, men and ladies of the congregation, comprising several hundred persons in all. The occasion was indeed an edifying one, the day was remarkably fine, and the celebration was one which will be long remembered and we hope as fully and as grandly commemorated for all time to come by the Catholics of this vicinity.

The Mountain City Band.—We take no little pride in the fact of having to some extent been the means of securing the services of this excellent band on behalf of the Catholics of this place, for we feel that we not only had some part in affording a rich musical treat to our citizens, one and all, but was also instrumental in bringing among us a body of men who did honor to themselves and to the city of Altoona, from whence they came, by their gentlemanly deportment no less than by their proficiency in the use of their respective instruments. Of the band proper there were twelve members, handsomely uniformed, with us, and they were assisted by Messrs. Charles Conrad and Thad Clark, of the City Cornet Band, two gentlemen who have few equals as musicians, much less superiors, anywhere in the country. All were under the leadership of Mr. Larry Matthews, who is as fine a player as ever twirled a lip, and their combined efforts produced such a sweet symphony of sounds as does not often fall upon the ears of our citizens. After attending to the immediate duties which called them here, the band spent a great part of the afternoon in serenading some of our citizens, and had time permitted several others would have been complimented in the same way. As it was, all our people had abundant opportunity to hear them, and we feel sure that all who did so were as much gratified with their music as we know the members of the band were with their visit to Ebensburg. May we soon have an opportunity to welcome them back to our town and its hospitalities.

To Messrs. Isaac Crawford, Wm. Linton and Will Connell, not of the Catholic faith, many thanks are due for their generous hospitality to members of the band during their brief stay in our midst.

The Vatican Council—Lecture and Ceremonies at Loretto.—On Sunday, June 25th, at 4, p. m., Rt Rev. M. Domenec, D. D., Bishop of Pittsburgh, will erect the Stations of the Cross in St. Michael's church, Loretto, and on the same occasion will lecture upon the "Vatican Council." The grandeur of the ceremonies of erecting the Stations, as well as the interest of the subject of the lecture, and the personal connection with it of the Rt. Rev. lecturer, will be more than a compensation for the cost of entrance, which is only fifty cents for each ticket.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Johnstown, June 8, 1871.

Dear Freeman—I have often referred to the immense iron works at this place, which have capacity to turn out two hundred and forty tons of rails per day, but the

STEEL WORKS

deserve a special and an elaborate notice.—These works consist of five distinct buildings with the machinery in each one. I will first enumerate the buildings, with size and shape, and afterwards the machinery in each.

1st. The first building is a brick wing to the main building, extending northward one hundred feet, and fifty feet wide.

2d. The main building is about one hundred feet square, built of brick, with a story nearly seventy feet.

3d. A large building, one hundred feet by fifty, located about ten rods from the other buildings already mentioned.

4th. A building about fifty feet square, situated about eight rods from the last mentioned building.

5th. A store house not yet erected, to be about fifty feet square.

BOILERS AND ENGINES.

In the first building are located the furnace and boilers for producing steam, which are similar in pattern to all other steam producing apparatus. The boilers are all connected with each other by supply pipes, through which water can flow or be checked at pleasure. The engine is a powerful one and has two heavy fly wheels to regulate the motion. This engine is located in that part of the first building which is adjacent to the main building. A partition separates the engine and boilers. In the engine department is located the *receiver*, which is an immense boiler-shaped cylinder. It is suspended directly under the slate roof, and will be filled with compressed air by the engine, which air is conducted by pipes to the cupalos and blast furnaces. This engine also pumps water, which is used as a hydrostatic pressure to move the heavy labor-saving machinery located in the main building. (I say *hydrostatic* pressure in preference to *hydraulic* pressure, inasmuch as this water does not act of itself, but is acted on before it moves.) In the engine building stands also the *cumulator*, which is a cylinder, standing on end and filled with scrap iron, creating an immense weight, which presses at all times upon the water used for hydraulic pressure, thus securing an uniform motion of the water.—What a fly-wheel is to steam this *cumulator* is to water. Or, to change the comparison, what a cushion is to a billiard table, or a set of springs to a carriage, this cumulator is to the action of the water, affording elasticity to the motion of the water.

THE MAIN BUILDING.

In the main building are the cupalos, (three in number,) a furnace for melting hard iron, a furnace for drying cores, two large converters, the circular pit in which the ingot moulds stand, an elevator, weigh scales, three immense cranes, the pulpit, and innumerable steam and water pipes. All this machinery is operated by hydrostatic pressure—that is, columns of water are heated in the center of perpendicular columns of cast metal, which water, under a powerful pressure, can be turned off or on at will, to propel this ponderous machinery.

THE CUPALOES.

The cupalos are used to melt Scotch pig metal and are blasted by air pumped by the engine before mentioned, through the receiver, into the fire beneath the cupalos. These cupalos are elevated about sixteen feet, and are supported by sixteen immense metal columns. In front of the cupalos stand the scales used for weighing the melted metal. At the right hand is located the furnace, in which is heated the *hard* iron, which, at a certain moment, is to be mixed, in the converters, with the *soft* iron, to produce steel. This process is called *spiegelizing*. The soft metal from the cupalos is first weighed, then conducted by troughs and run into the converters, which are two immense pitcher-shaped vessels, swung upon pivots, and which, by water pressure, can be turned in any direction. Directly beneath these is a *jack*, which is moved by water pressure, to lift the *cores*, or new bottoms up, to be fastened into the converters. A portable furnace, on wheels, is also used to heat these converters before receiving the metal.

THE CONVERTERS.

The converters hold about four tons of melted metal each. The soft metal is first poured into them, and a current of cold (oxygenated) air forced through the boiling metal, which makes it as porous as a honey-comb; then the hard metal is let in, which permeates the mass breaking the little globules, and transfusing this hard metal completely through the soft, thus creating steel. When this *manganese* enters the cupalos the most beautiful sparks of crystal fire fly in every direction, and a blue flame flits over the metal as it becomes settled. The converters are then gently turned over, like a pitcher when water is poured out, and the metal is emptied into an immense kettle, carried around on a crane. The metal is then poured into a large number of ingot moulds, placed in a circle around the outer edge of the moulding pit, where it cools gradually. After being cooled it is lifted by machinery, mould by mould, from the pit, the moulds emptied, the ingots piled away, and all the machinery again placed in readiness for another operation. There are elevators to carry the metal up, and cars with iron hoppers to carry away the cinder and ashes.

THE PULPIT.

The pulpit is a platform at one side of the building, where the engineer stands. Some dozen of wheels are placed there fixed to upright rods, which rods are connected with quadrant, toothed wheels beneath, and are turned to let the water power on or off at pleasure to propel the machinery.

ROLLING MILL.

The third building is the rolling mill. There is a peculiar blast furnace in this building.—There are subterranean passages beneath the heating furnaces, into which gas is forced, which, when ignited, produces the heat. These furnaces are somewhat like the heating furnaces in the iron rolling mill, being a solid metal frame work, with doors and air drafts.—In this same building is an immense tilt hammer, used to break or shape the ingots into bars, which are cut like iron bars and built into piles, heated and then rolled into rails. The rolls are not unlike the rolls in the three high mills.

THE GAS HOUSE.

The fourth building is a house used for the manufacture of gas, and has a vast amount of retorts, furnaces and pipes laid in every direction. The gas is not purified, but is used in a crude state, and is conducted to the furnaces in the third building by means of subterranean pipes.

I have thus given a brief description of the great steel mill at Johnstown, which will go into operation soon, and which is said to have cost $420,000.

OTHER MATTERS.

A Pa. R. R. brakeman named Fred'k George, a citizen of Latrobe or vicinity, where he has a wife and family residing, was knocked off his train at East Conemaugh on the 1st instant, and falling under the cars, was so shockingly mutilated that he died in a short time after.—He was standing on top of his train when the accident occurred and came in contact with the overhead bridge, and the sad result followed as a matter of course. Coroner Harrold held an inquest the same day, and a verdict of accidental death was rendered.

I am glad to note that Mr. John Furlong and daughter, of Franklin borough, whose injury by lightning I detailed last week, are in a fair way of recovering. Mr. F. is able to be about once more and his daughter has recovered her speech, and both are considered out of danger.

The same glad tidings it is my pleasure to communicate with respect to Mr. Thos. Rowe, who was so severely burned in the fire at the rolling mill a few days ago. There is no doubt now that the sight of one of his eyes is uninjured, and there is good reason to hope that the other one will also be saved.

A gentleman named J. W. Rodgers, who was at one time an Episcopal minister of the Ritualistic order at Memphis, Tenn., and a prominent leader of the Episcopal Church South up to the time of his conversion to Catholicity, delivered a lecture to an overwhelming audience in St. John's (Catholic) church, in this place, on Sunday evening last. His effort was of a controversial character, and was delivered in a manner highly creditable to the oratorical powers of the speaker. That it convinced any of the "dissenting brethren" who listened to it, and there were many such, is more than I can say. As the admission price was twenty-five cents, the amount realized for the benefit of the speaker must have been quite handsome.

Hay Brothers have baskets and stoves, and pipes, and eave-spouting and everything in the line of house furnishing articles made of tin or iron.

Mr. Kinney, our popular druggist, keeps a great variety of garden flowers for sale. Now is the time to furnish houses with choice plants.

The First National Bank has been renovated, rejuvinated and acclimated by the skillful paint-brush of some one. Of course Howard Roberts was at the head of this improvement. I wish Howard owned the public square.

Eleven boys came to grief on last Thursday afternoon. They were enjoying a swim in perfect nudity, at 5 o'clock, P. M., in broad daylight, when the police took it into their heads that swimming wasn't according to Scripture. So they came and took possession of several unmentionables and chased the virtuous youths home, *sans culottes*. They were finally captured and taken before the Burgess, and then permitted to go and swim as usual on every afternoon since.

Mr. Freidhoof has bought the ground at the head of the old basin and intends to erect thereon a steam planing mill.

Woodvale had a Sunday school pic-nic on last Saturday.

Mr. Maliphant, our popular produce dealer, is establishing branches in different towns around. As he has an advertisement in your columns would it not be well to say that he has strawberries, radishes, and fish, and sich like for sale.

The Cambria Iron Company are constructing a costly iron bridge across the Conemaugh river, just opposite the Rolling Mill. One-half of it is now up, and if no June flood interferes the balance will soon be up. Rob Roy.

Summerhill Twp., June 6, 1871.

Dear Freeman—Mr. David Skelly, of Wilmore, had the misfortune to have one of his legs broken at Porter & Kennedy's steam saw mill, in Adams township, on yesterday, (Monday,) in consequence of a sick horse falling upon him.

The old Catholic church building, which has been standing in a very dilapidated condition for many years past, has just been demolished.

The grading of the third track of the Pa. R. R. at Wilmore is almost completed.

The weather in this locality is rather sultry at present, and a good rain is very much needed. The fall crops look well, but a copious shower is necessary to make them fill well. The corn and potatoes are in a thrifty condition, but the oats and other spring grain show the want of moisture.

A grand 4th of July picnic for the benefit of St. Bartholomew's (Catholic) church will be held on the grounds heretofore used for that purpose. All persons, therefore, who wish to spend that day in innocent amusements should not fail to be present on that occasion. Father Gallagher's well known ability to conduct an affair of this kind in a peaceable and pleasant manner should be sufficient inducement to one and all to make Wilmore the scene of their recreations on the glorious anniversary of Independence. Should our worthy brethren of the quill put in an appearance on that occasion they will be welcomed by Soltero.

[COMMUNICATION.]

Why Irishmen should be Democrats.

Editor Freeman—It has often been a matter of pretended surprise to the Radical press and people why Irishmen as a rule enroll themselves under the Democratic banner, and spurn almost instinctively that of the Republican party as a thing to be dreaded. The reason is quite obvious. In Ireland we are accustomed to the most cruel and accursed form of government that ever blighted a nation. Three-fourths of us who leave Ireland do so in order to escape its oppressive laws and to breathe the full free dom's air. When we come to settle down and become citizens of this republic, (and as a rule we do become citizens,) we naturally ask which party has done and is inclined to do the most for our element. We thereupon take a retrospective view, and find that about thirty years ago to be Irish was to be persecuted by the Know-Nothing party, and we also find that this same party was nothing more nor less than the so-called Radical party of to-day, and which, is to a certain extent, if not fully, imbued with the same vindictive spirit towards our race, our country and our creed with which it was animated in those dark days of persecution when our churches were burned and our priests and religeuse maltreated.

Let us take a casual glance at the present corrupt administration and what do we find? We see Irish-Americans and some American-born citizens incarcerated in English dungeons for *words spoken in this country* against British misgovernment, and not a word uttered or an effort made by a Radical President, Senator or Representative to have them released. Besides this, we see ourselves caricatured and insulted at every opportunity by the majority of the Radical press, and we even see in some of the "dcown east" papers the old English cant of "No Irish need apply!"

On the other hand, we find the Democratic party, with but few notable exceptions, standing by us and defending us against the malignant attacks of a corrupt and bigoted party.

It would occupy too much space—more perhaps than you would care to give—to go fully into this matter at present. Suffice it to say, that it is not only the duty but the interest of Irishmen to vote on all occasions the Democratic ticket. In voting for Republicans we vote for a corrupt, centralising, Irish-hating, aristocratic, one-man-power party. In voting the Democratic ticket we vote for equal rights and equal laws—for a party that will see justice done to the workingman—a party that will respect and acknowledge the services rendered by our race to this country on every occasion when liberty was in danger.

For the present then I will conclude by hoping that the coming fall will see us all arrayed under the good old Democratic banner, where may our united efforts aid in giving the final death blow to Radicalism, now tottering to its fall; and thus united and thus victorious, let our fervent aspirations go up that the Radical party, once dead and buried, may never rise again to scourge the nation with its hideous presence. M.P.M.

A Noble Act.—On Thursday afternoon of last week, as the Express train on the Western Pennsylvania Railroad was proceeding eastward, and rounding a curve about mid-way between Leechburg and Apolla, the engineer observed a woman on the track, waving her apron violently in the air. The first thought was of danger, and he immediately applied his brakes and got the train stopped just in time to prevent a terrible accident, as a mass of rock, weighing about fifteen tons, had fallen upon the track a few rods from where the woman had given the signal. When the train stopped, the passengers were not long in ascertaining the cause and appreciating the noble conduct of the poor country woman to whose presence of mind they owed their rescue from a shocking casualty. Colonel Hicks, the conductor of the train, at once consulted with some of the passengers, and in a short time a purse of twenty dollars was made up and presented to her.—She gave her name as Mrs. Frank. A passenger on the train, from whom we obtained our information, desires that we should commend the case of this humble woman to the officers of the company. Had it not been for her warning signal, the train would have been dashed into the rock, and serious damage to the train, if not to the passengers, would have been the consequence.—Altoona Tribune.

Welcome Visitors.—Last week Mr. Thomas W. Jones and sister, of Bethlehem, Northampton county, in this State, and Mrs. Yardley, of Philadelphia, a sister of Mr Jones, paid a brief visit to our town. Thomas W. Jones, Esq., the father of these parties, was a native of Wales, and was one of the original settlers of the ancient, but now dilapidated, village of Beulah, two miles and a half west of this place, between the leading citizens of which and the first settlers of Ebensburg a bitter contest was waged for some years about the original location of the county seat. Ebensburg triumphed and thenceforward the fate of Beulah was sealed. The elder Mr. Jones was the first Justice of the Peace in Cambria county, and owned the first horse that was brought to Beulah. He died at that place in 1806 and was buried in the old graveyard on the hill, near the now "deserted village." His son was born in Beulah in 1803 and Mrs. Yardley in 1805. They left there when it was rapidly declining, in 1813. In company with E. J. Waters, Esq., of this place, Mr. Jones and Mrs. Yardley visited the scenes of their early childhood. We understand that Mr. Jones made a similar visit to this place about twenty years ago.

A Fine Work of Art.—There is now on exhibition at the marble works of Mr. James Wilkinson, in Loretto, as fine a specimen of workmanship, in shape of a monument to be erected over the remains of Mr James Downey and wife, in the Catholic graveyard at Johnstown, as ever came from the hands of Mr. Wilkinson, and that is saying a great deal. All who admire the beautiful in art, and especially those who need work of that kind, should avail themselves of the opportunity of seeing this superb monument before it is taken to its destination, which will be done in a few days.—Mr. W. has also done work for Messrs. Miller and Wentroth, at Wilmore, which does him high honor as a skilful mechanic. He has always on hand the best qualities of marble, and is at all times prepared to execute any and all orders promptly, elegantly and cheaply. If you want the best of work at lowest rates patronise Mr. Wilkinson.

The Very Best.—On the authority of Capt. F. M. Flanagan, whose judgment in this particular we can fully endorse, we declare it as an incontestible fact that C. T. Roberts has the finest and best cigars that were ever kept for sale in Ebensburg. They are perfectly delightful, and all smokers who appreciate a good cigar should be sure to sample them.

The grass on the hillside is springing, the cowslips are shining like gold; the robins are merrily singing a gladness that cannot be told; and all this time people are buying whatever they need in his line, from Cham. Roberts, who ever is trying to please all wishing to shine in the brightest and best of trinkets, gold watches, jewelry and sich, of which he has such an abudance that we think its strange all folks don't go there and buy themselves rich.

L. Cohen & Bro., No. 227 Main street, Johnstown, are now fully prepared to supply with new hats all those whose hats were ruined on decoration day. They have the largest assortment of hats ever brought to Johnstown, and are prepared to sell at reduced prices. Their new open shouldered shirts sell like hot cakes. They are cheap, durable and convenient. This firm sells all kinds of gent's furnishing goods very cheap. Do not fail to call with them.

"Of late years advertising has assumed a very important phase—in fact, has become a science in business, and no one has done more, or as much, to make it so, as Geo. P. Rowell & Co., of New York. Their prompt and systematic mode of transacting their business has gained the confidence of all large advertisers, and has raised them in a few years from one of the smallest to the leading advertising house in the world."—*Maple Leaves.*

NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE excels everything. No dirt, no sediment, *no poison.* Perfectly reliable. It does the work most effectually. A treatise giving *full particulars* sent postage free on application to Proctor Brothers, Gloucester, Mass., sole agents. See advertisement.

L. & H. MAYER,
OF THE
NEW YORK DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND MILLINERY STORE,
are receiving daily from the Eastern markets fresh arrivals of New Goods for the summer trade, which they still offer to the public at *lowest prices.*

Below is a partial list of the departments, which will give a general idea of their stock:

Shawls, Cloaks,	Collars and Cuffs,
Velvets, Velveteens,	Bows and Neckties,
Black Silks,	Woolens,
Colored Silks,	Small Wares,
Lyons Poplins,	Trimmings,
Fancy Poplins,	Serge Plaids,
Mottled Poplins,	Alpaca Plaids,
Costume Cloth,	Piques and
Sun Shades,	White Goods,
Embroideries, Laces,	Lawns and Percales,
Fancy Stripes,	Colored Alpacas,
Japanese Silks,	Ginghams,
Hosiery and Gloves,	Flannels, Ribbons,
Prints, Linens,	Notions,
Aprons, &c., &c.,	Ladies' Skirts,
Ready Made Clothing,	Handkerchiefs,
Shirts and Drawers,	Boys' Clothing,
Trunks and	Suspenders,
Traveling Bags,	Gum Coats, &c., &c.

Are You Insured.—If not, why delay? At a small cost you may escape the financial ruin of yourself and family. By some unforseen accident your home, store, shop, or warehouse, the result of a lifetime of hard labor, may be, in a few hours, converted into a smoking heap of ruins. Secure then at once a good policy of insurance, sufficient to indemnify you to at least three-fourths any possible loss, and then all apprehension of a severe calamity will be alleviated, and the world will appear to your daily vision with many of its possibilities concealed from view, and you will have a feeling of satisfaction from the fulfilment of a sacred duty.—Call on Kerr & Co., 1116 Tenth Avenue, Altoona, and they will accommodate you.

Foreign Exchange and Shipping are also among the specialties of this reliable firm, and passage tickets to and from all points in the world can be obtained from them at regular rates.

Glorious.—Glad you are we know that your lot is east on top of the Alleghenies, when you can enjoy the invigorating breezes and quaff the purest of water from nature's own fountains; and where you can, with the greatest ease, visit the cheap cash store of A. J. Christy, in Loretto, and buy whatever you want at just as low prices as if everybody else was in the same business and was trying to undersell him and bust up his establishment. Remember Andy, and you're days will be long in the land.

Singular.—Did you ever think what a striking similarity there is between having plenty of flour in the house and not having any. If you have flour your wife or somebody *kneads* it, and bread—and if you haven't flour your family *needs* bread any how. There is always a need of some kind in the case, and the best way to supply the need is to buy the very best of flour from E. J. Mills, who knows as much about good flour as if he kneaded it all himself.

HYMENIAL.

SULLIVAN—DOYLE.—Married, in St. John's (Catholic) church, Allegheny, by Very Rev. J. Tuigg, on Tuesday, May 30th, Mr. Dennis Sullivan and Miss Annie Doyle, both of Altoona.

This happy alliance was so quietly and unostentatiously consummated, that we feel we would almost be treading on forbidden ground if we gave full vent to the gratification we feel in making the above announcement, which we have taken the liberty to do without leave or license. Yet Dennis and Annie hold too prominent a place in our esteem to give such a happy occasion the go by without tendering our congratulations at least. We wish them, therefore, a life of unalloyed felicity, a plenitude of peace, prosperity and the most kindly affection for each other, and an eternity of bliss when this world's cares are o'er and they have gone to receive their reward in the great hereafter.

ROWLAND—THOMAS—Married, in Cambria township, on Thursday last by Rev. Harris, Mr. Hugh Rowland and Mrs. Sarah Ann Thomas, both of said township.

OBITUARY.

CARNEY.—Died, in Cambria township, on Sunday last, John, son of Wm. and Rose Carney, aged 12 years, 5 months and nine days.

GILLIN.—Died, in Blackhawk county, Iowa, on May 27th, Meshach, son of Mrs. Elizabeth Gillin, aged 9 years, 1 month and 9 days.

STRAY HOGS.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, in Allegheny township, on the 1st day of June, 1871, Eight White Yearling Hogs. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away; otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.
June 10, 1871.-3t. JAMES J. KAYLOR.

GUARDIAN'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—Will be exposed to Public Sale, at the house of Harry Marlett, in St. Augustine, on **Wednesday, the 28th June, 1871**, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, of which Timothy Sheehan, late of Blair county, died seized, to wit: All that certain PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of James McGough, Thomas Witt, Jeremiah Sheehan, and John Sheehan, containing **Fifty-Three Acres**, more or less.

Terms of Sale.—One-half of purchase money on confirmation of sale, and balance in one year, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of purchaser.

MICHAEL SHEEHAN,
Guardian of minor children of Timothy Sheehan, deceased.
Clearfield Twp., June 10, 1871.-3t.

GUARDIAN'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—Will be exposed to Public Sale on the premises, on **Thursday, the 29th of June, 1871**, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, of which Thomas Cowan, late of Clearfield county, died seized: All that PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in White township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Geo. Graff, John Driscam, and others, containing **Fifty Acres**, being part of a large tract warranted in the name of Jacob Deckert.

Terms—One-half the purchase money on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year, with interest, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOS. M. SMITH,
Guardian of minor children of Thos. Cowan, dec'd.
White Twp., June 10, 1871.-3t.

NATURE'S
HAIR RESTORATIVE

TRADE MARK. PATENTED.

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

Dr. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for *NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE*, and take no other.

☞ Send two three cent stamps to Procter Brothers for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.

☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 2, '71.-1y.]

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Henry Lamer, dec'd.

Whereas Letters of Administration on the estate of Henry Lamer, late of the township of Susquehanna, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, this is to notify all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and to request those having claims against the same to present them in proper shape for settlement. SIMON M'DONALD, Adm'r.
Susquehanna Twp., June 3, 1871.-4t.

J. S. OGDEN, Justice of the Peace, Johnstown, Pa. Office on Iron street, between the Conemaugh Bridge and Pa. R. R. Depot. Collections and all business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. [3-11.]

JUST OPENED!
NEW
GOODS!
Cheap! Cheaper! Cheapest!
Geis & Foster,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A FULL LINE OF
BLACK AND COLORED ALPACAS,
MOURNING GOODS,
AND OTHER DRESS GOODS!
Embracing the Latest Novelties.

Black and Fancy Colored Dress Silks;
Plain, Striped and Fancy Japanese Silks;
Plain, Plaid and Striped Japanese Cloth;
Plain and Fancy Grenadines;
American Poplins, all colors—*extra bargains;*
Lawns, Chintzes and Percales;
Plain and Striped Chambrays.

A FULL LINE OF
WHITE GOODS,
STRIPED AND FIGURED P. K's,
A COMPLETE STOCK OF
HOUSEKEEPING DRY GOODS,
CASSIMERES, JEANS,
AND LINEN FOR BOYS' SUITS.

Also, a complete variety of
SHAWLS
As well as a fine assortment of
PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS,
Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, &c.,
AT VERY LOW PRICES,
AT GEIS & FOSTER'S,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown

MAGNIFICENT ALTAR CLOTH.—The most beautiful piece of church embroidery ever seen in this country, and indeed rarely equalled in Europe, was used on the altar of St. Paul's Church yesterday, having been worked for a special order by the Sisters of East Grinstead, England, after a design by an eminent ecclesiastical artist. The cloth was full of symbols and emblems, elaborately worked. There were upon it eight peacocks, the number eight being the number of the resurrection, and the peacock its symbol. These birds were wonderfully worked; the eyes of the feathers being made of South American beetles. In the centre of the cloth was the tree of Life, in which perches the symbolical cross bell and redbreast, and from the top of which hang in a banner two fishes crossed.

Above the whole was the seven church emblems, all worked with such elaborate detail that it was impossible to discern them thoroughly at a distance. Enough, however, could be seen to appreciate the artistic merit of the design and embroidery. From the pulpit, also, hung a new cloth, on which was embroidered the emblem of the Holy Spirit, and tongues of fire. The groundwork of both cloths was red velvet. The super altar was also adorned with flowers and lighted candles. At 11 o'clock a full service of the Holy Communion was celebrated; the opening anthem, "Come Holy Spirit," specially chosen, was rendered by the full church choir.

The musical portion of the service throughout was of a spirited character, closing with a grand chorus, "Glory to God in the Highest," sung with fine effect at the offeratory. The sermon was by the reverend rector, Rev. Dr. Hodges, from St. John, 16th chapter, 7th verse, and was heard with the deepest interest throughout.—*Baltimore Gazette, May 29th.*

CURE FOR CANCER.—*Discovery of an Extraordinary Remedy.*—Secretary Fish has caused the following to be published.

The discovery of "Cundurango" as a specific cure for cancer, and as communicated to our government by Minister Wing, has created quite a *furore* among the medical profession, and letters are pouring into the state department and Senor Flores, the Minister from Ecuador, asking for specimens of the Cundurango wood with which to make experiments. These letters are becoming so numerous that they ate annoying, especially as the small quantity of the Cundurango sent here by the government of Ecuador has long since been distributed, and these requests cannot possibly be complied with. Dr. Keene has gone to Ecuador as special envoy, to collect a lot of this remedy and bring it to this country for experiment. Until he returns it is useless for people to write either to Mr. Fish or Mr. Flores, for they can do nothing in the matter.

The extraordinary manner in which this remedy was accidentally discovered has already been published. It was found in the province of Loja—the same one which produces "Chincona." Some of that sent by Minister Wing, from Quito, fell into the hands of Vice President Colfax, whose mother is suffering from cancer, and Mr. Colfax was so thankful for the decided effect it had that he wrote to Senor Flores thanking his government, in the name of suffering humanity, for the efforts it was making to give to the world this most marvelous of medicines.

JOSH BILLINGS ON STRAWBERRIES.—The strawberry iz one uv natur's sweet pets. She makes them worth fifty cents, the furst she makes uv them, and never allows them tew be sold at a mean price.

The culler uv the strawberry is like the setting of the sun under a thin cloud, with a delicate dash uv the rain bo in it; its fragrance iz like the breath uv a baby when it first begins tew eat wintergreen lozzingers; its flavor iz like the negtar which an old-fashioned goddess used tew leave in the bottom uv the tumbler, when Jupiter stood treat on mount ida.

There iz many breeds ov this delightful v getable, but not a mean one in the hull lot.

I think i have stole them, laying around loos, without any pedigree, in somebody's ta'l grass, when i was a lazy schoolboy, that e t dredful easy, without any white sugar on them, and even a bug occasionally mixed with them in the hurry ov the moment.—Cherrys iz good, but they are tew much like sucking a marble with a handle tew it.—Peaches iz good, if yu don't get enny ov the pin feathers intew yure lips. Watermelons will sute ennybody who iz satisfied with half-sweetened drink; but the man who ken eat strawberrys, besprinkled with crushed sugar and bespattered with kream (at somebody else's expense), and not lay his hand on his stummak and thank the author of strawberrys and stummaks, and the phellow who pays for the strawberrys, is a man with a worn out conscience—a man whose mouth tastes like a hole in the ground, and don't care what goes down it.

—The Corydon (Iowa) Monitor says:—"Two days since, a pair of turtle doves lit on a dooryard fence in Corydon. One was seen to take wing toward the house, and was probably blown against it by the strong wind, for in a moment it lay dead on the ground at the corner of the house. The other one thereupon flew to the spot, walked around its mate, whose sudden stillness it did not understand, called it, and tried, with many manifestations of affection, to gain its attention. For an hour it persevered, and moved to tears the household that witnessed the circumstance. Another dove came and lit not far away, and the two flew away together.

—Our readers, says the Monroe (Mich.) Commercial, will remember the accidental shooting of a Mr. Resume, at a dance at Newport last winter, by a shot from a pistol falling to the floor from a pocket of one of the dancers, the ball entering the right breast. Mr. Resume was not expected to live, but he has recovered. His wife was present at the dance, and saw him fall, bleeding, to the floor. Some two or three months later she gave birth to a child, and, strange to say, the child has on its breast, exactly corresponding to the wound in the father's breast, a small running sore about the size of a small bullet-hole.

TO PREVENT PITTING IN SMALL-POX.—A physician in Sioux City, Iowa, uses an ointment made of charcoal and lard to prevent pitting in small-pox. This is applied freely over the surface of the face, neck and hands as soon as the disease is distinguished, and continued until all symptoms of suppurative fever has ceased. The application allays the itching, and seems to shorten the duration of the disease, and leaves the patient without a blemish, the eruption protected by the ointment not even showing signs of postulation; the charcoal preventing the action of light and lard that of air.

CURRANT DRINK.—To a pint of fresh gathered currants (stripped) put a pint of water; let them boil together ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, then strain and sweeten to taste. A few raspberries added give a pleasant flavor. The same may be produced in winter by simmering two tablespoonfuls of currant jelly in half a pint of water.

SAVE MONEY!

BY PATRONIZING

M. L. OATMAN & CO.,

CHEAP CASH DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS DRY GOODS,

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Ready-Made CLOTHING,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

SATINETTS, JEANS,

FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,

And a Fresh and omplete Stock of

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

DOUBLE EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR,

GRAIN, FEED,

BACON, SALT, FISH,

FRESH VEGETABLES,

DRIED & CAN'D FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE.

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM...,...JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA

FOR SALE OR RENT.

THE undersigned offers for sale or rent his STORE ROOM on HIGH Street, Ebensburg, three doors from Centre street, being on the south side of High street and opposite the Foster House. Said Store Room is a new building, 23x30 feet, two stories high, with good cellar under it. There are two back rooms, 20x20, upstairs and down, well finished inside. The building altogether is one of the best in Ebensburg for store purposes, and is decidedly the best located business stand in the town. Possession will be given immediately. For further information call upon or address

K. H. TUDOR,
Feb. 25, 1871.-tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

Special attention given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, lease, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their interests to call on or address me.

☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited.

REFERENCES—Wm. Mann, Esq., Messrs. Morgan, Bush & Co., Gen'l C. H. T. Collis, Philadelphia; Messrs. J. T. Way & Bro., W. M. Gormley, Esq., H. B. Swoope, Esq., Pittsburg; Hon. John Scott, Huntingdon; Hon. S. S. Blair, Hollidaysburg; Hon. B. F. Rose, Altoona; D. W. Woods, Esq., Lewistown; Cyrus Elder, Esq., Johnstown; Wm. P. Wilson, Esq., Bellefonte. [1-12.-1y.]

REAL ESTATE AGENCY
—OF—
GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.
Office in Colona e Row.

Several parties wish to secure Houses in Ebensburg at fair rents.

Houses and Lots are for rent on fair terms.

Give us a description and price of what you have for rent.

Let us know what kind of a House or House and Lot you wish to secure as a tenant.

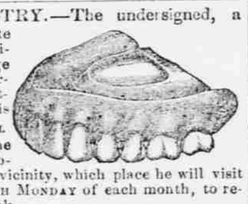
Have you *REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY* you wish to sell, or do you wish to buy?

COME AND SEE US AT ONCE!

☞ Our terms are reasonable for all services relative to above matters. See "Real Estate Gazette." GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.

Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1871.-tf.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug. 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.*

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid. [April 21.-1y.]

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, East Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [my12.]

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 168 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with WM. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY.....JAMES NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

R. L. GEORGE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in room recently occupied by Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., in Colonade Row. All manner of legal business faithfully attended to, and the collection of claims, etc., made a speciality. [2-4.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER,.....GEO. A. BERRY

SHOEMAKER & BERRY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
March 11, 1871. *EBENSBURG, PA.*

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Thos. Lloyd's new building, one door north of Colonade Row, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.]

T. R. SCANLAN, *Attorney-at-Law,* Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business attended to promptly and carefully. Collections a specialty.

GEO. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention.

J. S. OGDEN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on Iron street, between the Conemaugh Bridge and Pa. R. R. Depot. Collections and all business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. [3-11.]

YOUNG AMERICA AT THE WHEEL.—A well known clergyman was crossing Lake Erie, some years ago, upon one of the lake steamers, and seeing a small lad at the wheel steering the vessel, he accosted him as follows:

"My son, you appear to be a small boy to steer so large a boat."

"Yes sir," was the reply; "but you see I can do it though."

"Do you think you understand the business, my son?"

"Yes sir; I think I do."

"Can you box the compass?"

"Yes, sir."

"Let me hear you box it."

"The boy did as he was requested, when the minister said:

"Well really you can do it! Can you box it backwards?"

"Yes, sir."

"Let me hear you."

The boy again did as requested, when the minister remarked:

"I declare, my son! You do seem to understand your business."

The boy then took his turn at question asking, beginning:

"Pray, sir, what might be your business?"

"I am a minister of the Gospel."

"Do you understand your business?"

"I think I do, my son."

"Can you say the Lord's Prayer?"

"Yes."

"Say it."

The clergyman did so, repeating the words in a very fervent manner, as though trying to make an impression on the lad.

"Well, really," said the boy, upon its conclusion, "you do know it, don't you? Now say it backwards."

"Oh, I can't do such a thing as that, of course."

"You can't do it, eh?" returned the boy. "Well, then, you see I understand my business a great deal better than you do yours."

The clergymen acknowledged himself beaten and retired.

A RICH JOKE.—The Troy *Press* says: A few days ago at North Adams, the State constable seized a jar of rum, and arrested the party in whose possession it was found, for selling liquor. The examination before the District Judge came on, when the State constable was sworn and testified that he had seized the liquor, and made a detailed statement of the facts. Hon. Shepard Taylor, the attorney for the prisoner, asked him if he knew it was liquor. He replied, "Yes, it was rum." He was then asked how he knew it was rum, and replied that he drank some of it. The prisoner, who was a woman, was then called as witness in her own behalf, when the following questions and answers were put and received:

Q. Did you have any liquor in your house when the State constable called there?

A. Yes, I had some in a jar.

Q. How long had you had it?

A. About six months.

Q. Did you have it for sale?

A. Oh, no; I don't sell liquor.

Q. What did you keep this rum for.

A. I kept it to wash the baby.

Q. Had you ever washed the baby in this rum?

A. Oh, yes often! I used to turn some out in a dish, wash the baby in it, and turn it back into the jar again.

Q. Do you mean to say that this was the same liquor of which the State constable drank?

A. The very same.

There was much laughter in the court, when the State constable declared he'd seize no more liquor that was kept in a jar. He is about the only man now in North Adams that will take offence if you ask him to take a drink.

TOWN and COUNTRY PROPERTY
AT PRIVATE SALE.

1. A LOT OF GROUND in Mooretown, with good Plank House and Outbuildings. Cellar under the entire house. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms.

2. ONE LOT OF GROUND in Mooretown, 66 feet front on Main street and 250 feet deep. A choice selection of Fruit Trees on this Lot. It is a most desirable location for building.

3. A LARGE TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE on Lot adjoining the above; finely finished and with all conveniences. Good outbuildings and an abundance of fruit trees.

4. A TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE in East Ward of Ebensburg. Cellar kitchen, well and cistern water. Good outbuildings and office on same Lot. All in good repair. Located on Main street. Rents for $130.

5. A LARGE TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE in the West Ward, suitable for two families.—Lot 33 feet front on Main street and 264 feet deep. Could be divided. Rents for $150.

6. A TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE in West Ward, suitable for two families. Lot 66 feet front on Main street and 100 feet deep. A desirable property.

7. BUILDING LOTS in West Ward, Ebensb'g.

8. PASTURE LOTS, of about 6 acres each, one mile from town.

9. TIMBER, suitable for cord wood, on LOTS of 6 or 8 acres each, one mile from town.

10. SIXTY ACRES HEMLOCK TIMBER LAND. Will cut 1,000,000 feet lumber. One and a half miles from Ebensburg.

11. A FARM OF 100 ACRES, convenient to Ebensburg; mostly cleared and in good order. Will be sold separately or with No. 10.

☞ All the above described property will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Those desiring to purchase will call on or address the undersigned on or before the 1st day of January next.

J. ALEX. MOORE,
or F. A. SHOEMAKER.

Ebensburg, Dec. 1. 1870.

AN INDIANA COUNTY FARM!
AT PRIVATE SALE!

A VALUABLE FARM, situate in Pine township, Indiana county, Pa., three miles north of Strongstown, is offered for sale on the most accommodating terms. The FARM contains 300 ACRES of excellent land, 150 Acres cleared, under good fence and in a good state of cultivation, (40 ACRES being meadow,) the balance covered with a thick growth of pine timber.—THE IMPROVEMENTS consist of two FRAME HOUSES, in first class condition, a good FRAME BANK BARN, 44 by 72 ft., FRAME STABLE, &c., as well as a WATER SAW MILL in fine running order.—There are springs of excellent water convenient to both houses, and a splendid APPLE ORCHARD, comprising the choicest fruit, on the premises. There is also a *COAL BANK* opened and in good working order, with a vein of coal 4½ feet thick and of first rate quality.

The above described Farm is situate 8 miles from the line of the Homer and Cherrytree Rail Road, now partially under contract. For terms and other information apply on the premises or address PETER MULVEHILL,
[3-25.-3m.*] Strongstown, Indiana Co., Pa.

ST. CLOUD HOTEL,
Arch Street, above Seventh,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ENTIRELY NEW, with ample capacity for 250 guests. Terms, $3 per day. The ST. CLOUD is newly and elegantly furnished throughout, and is open for the reception of guests, by the undersigned, who have so successfully conducted for the past ten years the well-known Mountain House, at Cresson Springs.

G. W. MULLIN & BRO., Prop'rs.
March 4, 1871.-2½m.

GEORGE HUNTLEY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
STOVES, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, &C.
EBENSBURG, PA.,

Is still Agent for the renowned Ætna Mowing and Reaping Machine, as also for the celebrated *Clipper Mower and Reaper*, Stoner's superior Horse Hay Rake, the best in the market, Prout's Combined Horse Hay Fork and Knife, which cannot be beat, Stoner's Grain Drills, an article every farmer should have, Grain Fanning Mills, Corn Cultivators, Center Lever Plows, with iron or wood beams and handles, cast or steel mould-boards and land-sides; also, agent for the Blanchard Churn, the best churn now in use, and every one of which is warranted to give full satisfaction or no sale. Stoves and hardware of every description constantly on hand at low figures for cash. Farmers are requested to send in their orders early for *Mowers and Reapers, Horse Rakes* and *Forks*. Pamphlets containing descriptions and directions for *Mowers and Reapers* and *Churns* sent free on application to GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, March 18, 1871.-4m.

THE GREAT
OAK HALL
CLOTHING
EMPORIUM!
241 Main Street Johnstown.

S. J. HESS & BROTHER
HAVE NOW ON HAND
The Largest, Best Made
AND MOST DURABLE
Stock of Clothing
EVER KEPT IN JOHNSTOWN,
consisting chiefly of

MEN'S COATS,
MEN'S PANTS,
MEN'S VESTS;
YOUTHS' COATS,
YOUTHS' PANTS,
YOUTHS' VESTS;
BOYS' COATS,
BOYS' PANTS,
BOYS' VESTS.

We have also constantly in stock a complete assortment of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, &c.

☞ We are prepared to make to order Clothing of every description on the shortest notice.

Call at No. 241 Main Street,

AND SEE HOW IT IS YOURSELVES!

Johnstown, April 22, 1871.-6m.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND
COME and SEE!
GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS
FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. A. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS
IN GREAT VARIETY,

we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW

as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH
OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,

and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.

EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL

are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.

MYERS & LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 150 and 152 Clinton Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

BUREAUS,	CANE CHAIRS,
BEDSTEADS,	WOOD SEAT CHAIRS,
WASHSTANDS,	KITCHEN FURNITURE,
SIDEBOARDS,	BED LOUNGES,
CHAMBER SETS,	ATTRESSES,
PARLOR SETS,	TETE-A-TETES,
WARDROBES,	EXTENSION TABLES,
BOOK CASES,	DINING TABLES,
LOUNGES,	CUPBOARDS,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at fair prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

1871. SPRING. 1871.

I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE.
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES.
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS
now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH CUSTOMERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shoe Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street
ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

LANE BRO'S,
SUCCESSORS TO B. WOLFF, JR., & CO.,
Cor. Liberty and Sixth Sts.,
(Late St. Clair Street,)
PITTSBURGH, PA.,
Importers and Dealers in
HARDWARE
AND
CUTLERY,

Have now in Store the largest and best selected stock offered in the City.

Special Inducements offered to the Country Trade. [apr.8.-6m.]

The Burned Buildings.

THE PALACE OF THE TUILERIES.

This magnificent building, which has been sacrificed to the insanity of the mob, has a history extending over centuries. In 1564 Catharine de Medicis began its erection. A prediction, bidding her beware of St. Germain and the Tuileries, caused her to abandon the work, and leave it for Henry IV. to extend and embellish. He began the long work which joins the Louvre to the palace; and the works suspended by his death were carried on, and terminated by Louis XIII., who fixed his residence there. Louis XIV., having ordered Lavau and D'Orbay to harmonize the whole, an order was added to the central building, and other important improvements made. The monarch resided in the Tuileries constantly until the building of Versailles, when the court entirely forsook the capital. The regent duke of Orleans fixed his abode in the Tuileries during the minority of Louis XV., but from that period till the forced residence of Louis XIV. the families of the persons especially attached to the court occupied it.

During and since the great Revolution the palace of the Tuileries was associated with many memorable scenes. The mob entered it on the 20th of June, 1792, and it was attacked and the Swiss Guards massacred the August following. It was the residence of Napoleon when first consul, when he became emperor it formed one of the imperial palaces. In 1808 Napoleon began the northern gallery to serve as a communication with the Louvre. After the Restoration, the Tuileries continued to be the chief residence of the king and the royal family. After the revolution of 1830, when the people attacked and took the palace (June 29) Louis Philippe fixed his residence in it, and continued to inhabit it until the 24th of February, 1848, when it was again invaded by the people, and the king fled for his escape. By a decree of the provisional government of '48, it was to be transformed into an asylum for invalid workmen, but that intention was not carried out. During and after the formidable insurrection of June of the same year it was used as a hospital for the wounded. In 1849 the annual exhibition of paintings was opened in the Tuileries. During the reign of Napoleon III. it was his official residence, and was the scene of magnificent balls and receptions. A concert was recently held in the Hall of the Marshals, under the auspices of the Commune.

The exterior of the palace was grand and imposing. The extreme length of the facade was 336 yards; its breadth 36 yards. Owing to the different periods at which it was built, its architecture was not uniform. All that wealth and taste could accomplish was employed under successive monarchs to embellish its interior. The emperor's private apartments were gorgeously decorated. The theatre could accommodate 1,500 spectators, and was used as a supper room when balls were given at court. The chapel of the palace was rather plain, and had a gallery and ceiling resting upon Doric columns of stone and stucco. The Salle du Palx was used as a ball-room, and was 150 feet long by 35 broad, and contained splendid statuary. The Hall of the Marshals was remarkable for its splendor. The names of the great battles fought under the great empire were inscribed on its walls, and over the halls were busts of distinguished generals and naval commanders, while portraits of the great marshals of France adorned the panels. The furniture was ornamental with green velvet and gold. This was used as a ball-room on state occasions. Four other magnificent halls were conspicuous features. The carpets on them were of Gobelin's manufacture, and cost $200,000. These halls were the White, Apollo, and the Throne halls. The Throne-hall, a splendid apartment, contained the Imperial throne. The hangings were of dark velvet of Lyons manufacture, with palm leaves and wreaths wrought in gold. The throne, facing the windows, was surmounted by a canopy of the same, and the drapery depending from it was studded with bees embroidered in gold. A description of the remaining apartments would simply embrace a repetition of decorations of unrivaled elegance, the results of lavish expenditure.

THE LOUVRE.

The world-famed Louvre was mainly constructed by Louis XIV., but was left in a comparatively unfinished state until 1806, when Napoleon resumed the works, and under him the Louvre was finished, and the surrounding streets and places cleared. The internal arrangements were made principally by Charles X. and Louis Phillippe. Since the time of Louis XI. it has been devoted to the reception of various museums of the fine arts, and was occasionally used for grand ceremonies of state. The eastern front of the Louvre was one of the finest pieces of architecture of any age. The grand colonnade was composed of 28 coupled Corinthian columns, fronting a wide gallery. The central part of the building forming the gateway was crowned by a pediment, the raking cornices of which were each of a single piece. The pediment contained a bas-relief executed by Lemot, and over the grand doorway was another by Cartellier. The gates themselves, made by order of Napoleon, were magnificently-worked bronze. This front was 526 feet long and 85 feet high. The southern front, also the work of Claude Perrault, though not so bold, was very fine. It was decorated with 40 Corinthian pilasters, and, like the eastern, had a rich adorned pediment over the central compartment. The northern front consisted of a central and two lateral pavilions projecting from the main body. The western front presented no special features of interest.

Almost all the interior of this palace was devoted to museums for which it is so celebrated. These consists of magnificent apartments, filled with the rarest and most valuable antiquities and artistic productions that France could secure through the reigns of successive sovereigns, who made additions to it a subject of pride and emulation. Many of the valuable paintings were removed during the Prussian siege of Paris, the world will not have to deplore the irreparable loss the destruction would entail. Besides these, however, there were vast collections of curiosities from America, China, India and Europe, which, it is to be feared, were not removed, being of little intrinsic value.

THE HOTEL DE VILLE.

The Hotel de Ville was the place of assembly of the municipality of Paris, and was embellished at an expense of upwards of $4,000,000. It contained several magnificent state apartments, decorated in a high artistic manner, and finished at an immense expense. All the revolutions of France were associated with the grand hall of this building. From it Louis XIV. spoke to the populace with the cap of liberty on his head. It was in this edifice, also, that Robespierre held his council and afterward attempted to destroy himself; and it was at one of the windows that General Lafayette embraced Louis Phillipe and presented him to the people.

WAIT FOR THE WAGON!—All kinds of WAGONS kept on hand or made to order on short notice and at the most reasonable prices. Work warranted to give satisfaction. Call on or address R. H. SINGER.

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